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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE — SEE FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1893. NUMBER 33.

Poetry.

SHE TELLS ABOUT IT.

You kissed me! My head
Dropped low on your breast
With a feeling of shelter
And infinite rest,
While the holy emotions
My tongue dared not speak
Flashed up in a flame
From my heart to my cheek.
Your arms held me fast;
Oh! your arms were so bold;
Heart beat against heart
In their passionate fold.
Your glances seemed drawing
My soul through my eyes,
As the sun draws the mist
From the sea to the skies.
Your lips clung to mine
Till I prayed in my bliss
They might never unclasp
From this rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart
And my breath and my will
In delirious joy
For a moment stood still.
Life had for me then
No temptation, no charms—
No visions of happiness
Outside of your arms;
And were I this instant
An angel possessed
Of the peace and the joy
That are given the blest,
I would fling my white robes
Unrepiningly down.
I would tear from my forehead
Its beautiful crown
To nestle once more
In that haven of rest—
Your lips upon mine,
My head on your breast.

You kissed me! My soul,
In a bliss so divine,
Reeled like a drunken man
Foolish with wine.
And I though 'twere delicious
To die there if death
Would but come while my lips
Were yet moist with your breath;
'Twere delicious to die
If I might grow cold
While your arms clasped me round
In their passionate fold.
And these are the questions
I ask day and night:
Must lips taste no more
Such exquisite delight?
Would you care if your breast
Were my shelter as then,
And if you were here
Would you kiss me again?
—Josephine Hunt.

THE LEAST OF THESE.

She had little of earthly beauty,
She had less of earthly love;
She climbed by a path so narrow,
Such wearisome burdens bore!
And she came, with heart a-tremblo
To the warder at Heaven's door.

And said, "There were hearts of heroes;"
She said, "There were hands of might;"
I had only my little children,
That called to me day and night;
I could only soothe their sorrows,
Their childish hearts make light."

And she bowed her head in silence,
She hid her face in shame;
When, out from a blaze of glory,
A form majestic came;
And, sweeter than all Heaven's music,
Lo, some one called her name!

"Dear heart, that hath self forgotten,
That never its own has sought,
Who keepeth the weak from falling,
To the King hath jewels brought,
Lo, what thou hast done for children,
For the Lord Himself has wrought!"
—Woman's Journal.

I WANT TO KNOW.

She came from 'way down East, they said,
And being introduced, she fed
Me there to recapitulate
The city's phases up to date,
And when my full directory
I had retailed, she said to me—
"I want to know!"

I told her everything I knew
That worthy was of interview;
Retailed to her each shopping mart,
The homes of drama, music, art.
The drives, menageries and parks,
Described with eloquent remarks
The watering places roundabout,
Enthused o'er each excursion route,
Talked till in fact, my tongue grew weak,
Then heard again in accents meek,
"I want to know!"

Angels of mercy! Had I then
Obeyed the impulse born of men
And with warm maledictions hurled
That spinster to the lower world
From open window where I sat,
Would not the gods approved of that?
I want to know!
—Boston Courier.

Miscellany.

MAILED TWELVE YEARS AGO.

A Postal Card Which Reached Its Destination After a Long Delay.

A postal card which has been to Europe and come back again has just been turned in at the Postoffice department in Washington, to give the officials there a chance of discovering who is responsible for its long delay in transmission. It was mailed in Washington late in December, 1881, addressed to a book-seller in London, directing him to send to the writer a large number of books which were even then sufficiently rare not to be readily accessible in this country. The card reached its destination late in May, 1892. The book-seller, apparently without noticing the disparity between the date written on the card and the date of receipt, filled the order, after taking time to hunt up the books, which, in the course of the ten years' interval, had grown still rarer. The surprise of the author of the card may be imagined when, so long after having concluded that the dealer could not fill his order, he suddenly had this large supply of literature dumped upon him from the postoffice. When he charged the dealer with neglect, the date on the card appears to have been examined for the first time; but it was pleaded that a dealer would be justified in filling such an order in spite of the antiquity of the written date, because he would have a right to assume that his customer had himself been careless about dating the card, a slip of the pen making 1891 read 1881. The New York Evening Post thinks that the card must have got into the old postoffice in Washington, been postmarked and then lost, slipping possibly into one of the many cracks and crannies of that office. When the office was moved from its old and shabby quarters into the building it now occupies some one doubtless came across the card, and, not noticing the date, dropped it into a mail bag bound for London. The responsibility for the accident is obviously past fixing, and the book-seller in London and his customer in America will have to settle their dispute without the assistance of the Postoffice department.

Juvenile Wisdom.

A little boy in Louisville has laid down the maxim that any girl who will let one boy kiss her will give the same courtesy to another. From this he makes a personal rule never to have as his girl the maiden who allows him to kiss her. There is a great deal of wisdom in this juvenile utterance, although, if carried out, it would shake the foundation of our social system. As the little boy grows older he will see that great reforms must be made slowly, and that the habits and customs of centuries can not be overthrown by hasty and arbitrary declaration.

Edison on Inventions.

Thomas A. Edison declares that when he has begun something new he has no peace until the work is completed or abandoned for good. In case he succeeds he never wants to see the invention again. "I haven't used a telephone in ten years," said he recently, "and I would go out of my way any day to avoid seeing an incandescent light."

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

A Pony for Little Ruth.

George Stephens, Regent's Quay, Aberdeen, Scotland, has dispatched a very pretty little Shettie for President Cleveland. The pony is just 38 inches in height, and is of beautiful build.—Washington Post.

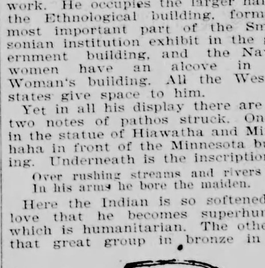
OUR FIRST FAMILIES

RELICS OF INDIANS, AZTECS AND OTHER ABORIGINES.

Grewsome Figures and Strange Symbols Wrought by Devout Artists of a Vanished Race.

Chicago, July 29.—(Special.)—To stand in the pavilion known as the Temple of the Sun in the Ethnological building at the World's Fair is like emerging from leagues of desert at the gates of the ruined city of Thebes on the Nile or marching with the Fair God into the heart of Aztec civilization.

Never before has such a collection been gotten together. The antiquarian might, with infinite trouble and privations, travel through all the Central American states and miss half of them. And no student, however favored by chance, could enter this field of research through such an ideal and inspiring a gate as forms the portal to this exhibit. For it comes, perhaps, from the remotest point in Yucatan, leads nowhere and arouses no sentiment but one of superstitious fear in the degenerate half-breed who breathes an audible



PIECE OF ARTISTIC POTTERY.

awe when he sees it, such is its power to impress.

The favorite theory about the origin of the Aztecs, Mayas and Paienques is that they are from Indo-China, and the resemblance of the squatting gods to those of the Bhuddist religion is certainly striking.

With the exception of these races and the cliff-dwellers the original inhabitant of North America is primitive if you will, though in infinitely varying degrees. The impression that the noble redman makes at the World's Fair is that it was in the interest of civilization to exterminate him. He is everywhere. With the tomahawk of history and the peace-pipe of tradition he tops the columns of the peristyle and flanks the ideal group of victory. His canoes are on the south pond and his bark lodges and totem poles rise beyond; he has a government school building under the intramural loop and a concession for selling basket, blanket and bead work. He occupies the larger half of the Ethnological building, forms a most important part of the Smithsonian institution exhibit in the government building, and the Navajo women have an alcove in the Woman's building. All the Western states give space to him.

Yet in all his display there are but two notes of pathos struck. One is in the statue of Hiawatha and Minnehaha in front of the Minnesota building. Underneath is the inscription:

Over rushing streams and rivers
In his arms he bore the maiden.

Here the Indian is so softened by love that he becomes superhuman, which is humanitarian. The other is that great group in bronze in the

CAVE DWELLERS' CERAMIC ART.

Fine Arts gallery that Whittier christened "The Dying Era." It represents an Indian hunter leaning on a buffalo he has just killed and reflecting that he, too, is being hunted and driven to death.

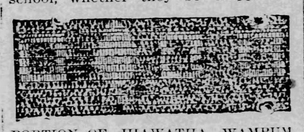
The mound-builders stand for a very low type and yet one of prodigious energy, as may be seen from the models of earthworks in Ohio and Wisconsin. The plans of their habitations are surprisingly adequate for defense, and that they had rude religious ideas is attested by well-defined altars. Their implements are of the crudest stone and their pottery of the simplest description.

The great collection of arrowheads and stone axes of the stone age is suggestive of the first stage of development out of utter savagery.

When he begins to embellish his utensils and implements, then he has a kinship with us. The first stripe of red or black pigment that runs around a vessel of yellow clay has the profoundest interest. From this we can trace the development of the hitherto unsuspected aesthetic instinct in the dots, spirals, chevrons, interlacings, fret and all those forms of ornamnt that are the earliest and most obvious, and that are never entirely forsaken, but form the base of elaborations of the cultivated Greek, Egyptian, Aztec and modern European.

The beautiful work in beads, buckskin, grasses and feathers that is here displayed is eloquent of a patience only to be found elsewhere among the Japanese. And it is all far on the way toward a distinctive and inimitable art. The Sioux maiden who made a certain belt of beads in a pattern intricate and rich as a pompadour brocade was better employed than were our grandmothers in fashioning samplers, and out of thir inner consciousness of beauty the women of the Navajos have woven blankets whose art in color and texture and durability surpasses anything of Western manufacture.

You cannot believe that the Indians in the Iroquois village of basswood bark at the fair are lineal descendants of those fierce warriors who devastated the central plains. They are heavy, stolid. They sit like their own squaws, and weave baskets of bright straws and husks, and offer their wares to the curious white visitors. But they do not haggle; they have a price. Thereafter they are silent and indifferent as to whether you take an article or leave it. But where is the oratory and statecraft of Red Jacket or the stoical nobility of Pontiac that endeared him to the pioneer courtiers of Louis le Grand? None of these are evident in the pupils of the Indian school, whether they be Chippewas,



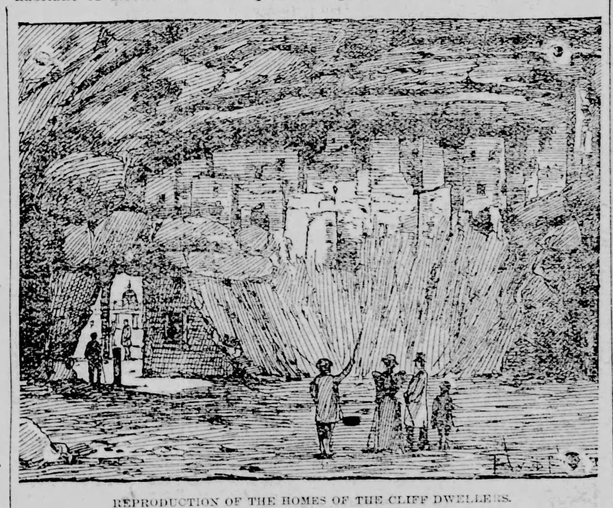
PORTION OF HIAWATHA WAMPUM.

Pottawatomies, Onsidas or Sioux. There seems to me to be a painful effort to act with entire propriety, and the effort blunts their natural faculties. I confess that I had rather have my Indian in a tale by Cooper, a poem by Longfellow or a genre picture by Mrs. Catherwood than to see him dragged out of romance, where he belongs, and arrayed in his ill-fitting garments of civilization.

The sense of illusion is preserved, with all regard to eternal fitness, in the model of the Queen Charlotte island village. One of the most prominent features of the reservation for Indians by the south pond is the totem poles, with their grotesque heraldic carvings. Often there are as many as six "quarterings" on the poles, one above the other, each more rude and ugly than the one below, and with a crest that exceeds the imagination of what the culmination of hideousness might be.

Yet they are distinctive, and one would think twice before offending a man who counted his ancestors among the raven clan, the brown bear tribe, that of the thunder bird, the mythical woman, the sea lion and the killer whale. And over all these the raven is perched at the smoke hole and sits again on the ridge pole. It would be a disillusion, indeed, to see an Indian who could claim all that wear a hang-dog look, as do some of the descendants of the Iroquois.

The Mancos canon of the cliff-dwellers is the best place at the fair to go on a hot day. Eternal coolness



REPRODUCTION OF THE HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

is to be found in the shadow of those canvas rocks, and for the rest there is cheerful company in the dried brown mummy of a princess who lies curled up in a glass case, as if she had just fallen asleep on her feather cloak. A very young man with an official-looking cap goes around every half hour with detachments of visitors and turns the glare of a bull's eye lantern on her.

But she is undisturbed. For thousands of years she has been asleep and doubtless dreams that she is living on a grass mat in one of the 600 rooms of the cliff palace.

A ladder—the cross-bars tied on with sinews of animals—makes a way for the prince. When he comes then may—

All the long-pent stream of life
Dash downward in the cataract.
NORA MARKS.

French Finances.

The policy of revenge which France has pursued since 1871 now costs nearly a thousand million francs per annum, this being the appropriation for military, naval and colonial purposes. The appropriations for these purposes under Napoleon III. was only one-half of this sum. "In this way," says the Evening Post, "the total cost of the war of 1870 is amounting up until it is now computed at 11,500,000,000 francs. The total debt incurred since 1869 appears to be over 17,000,000,000 francs, and the charge of interest has risen from about 600,000,000 in that year to 1,300,600,000 in this. The budget submitted for 1894 calls for the expenditure of the appalling sum of 3,438,000,000 france, and a deficit of 150,000,000 francs is anticipated, which in view of the bad harvests we may consider an underestimate.—Buffalo News.

Adamantine.

"I never saw any one so obstinate and set as John is."

"You surprise me!"

"Yes, indeed. Why, only this very morning we had a dispute, but I stood firm and told him he might move the pyramids, but he couldn't budge me when my mind was made up."

"And he admitted he was wrong?"

"Well, about the same thing. He said: 'Have your own way, Maria.'"

"Of course. What was it about?"

"I declare I've forgotten, but it was the principle, you know."—Truth.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

The Best She Could Do.

"No, he's no better," said a woman, when the doctor came to visit her husband. "You told me to give him as much of the powder as would lay on a ten-cent piece. I hadn't a ten, but I gave him as much as would go on ten cents, and he's worse, if anything."—Youth's Companion.

Another Skeptic.

Watts—This saying that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth" is all rot.

Potts—So?

Watts—Yes, indeed. For three weeks I have been wearing a porous plaster with a guarantee printed on it in capital letters, and it hasn't helped my rheumatism one little bit.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Expert.

Lawyer—You are engaged as an expert in this case, I believe?

Physician—Yes, sir.

Lawyer—Will you please give your testimony?

Physician—I beg pardon, but until I know what I am expected to prove it will be impossible for me to go on.—Boston Transcript.

Patient—Do you give gas?

Dentist—No; you have to pay for it. This isn't a barber shop.—Detroit Free Press.

Began at the Wrong End.

"We had a terrible time with the convention of physicians in our city the other day."

"What about?"

"They found a disease, and then couldn't discover a microbe for it."—Vogue.

Explained All.

"I made a speech at the doctors' dinner last night."

"That accounts for it."

"Accounts for what?"

"Two men who were present said they had discovered a new opiate."—Judge.

WHICH DID SHE WEAR?

Both Determined to Have Their Way About Her Bonnet.

They had been married three months says the Louisville Courier-Journal, and the odor of the orange blossoms was still sweet in their nostrils. It was all a lovely dream. She was so kind and he was so kind; she was "an angel" and he was all the dear names she could think of. Never a frown, never a cross word had broken the soft, even echo of the marriage bells. Thus they believed that they had come to live in Utopia forever and ever, and they went and told all their friends about it, especially those who were single.

He came home one evening with the news that he had bought tickets to the theater. To see her think him was to behold a beautiful illustration of the poet's "two souls" theory. After supper he went out and did not return until a few minutes before the time to start. She was just putting on her hat.

"My dear," he said, "I wish you would not wear that white hat. I do not like you in it. Won't you wear the black one?"

"Why, certainly, dearest," she cooed in reply. "Will do what ever you say, though the black hat is not suitable. You know I had the white hat made especially for the theater. It is suitable at no other time."

"I did not know that. Wear the white one of course."

"No, I want to please you. I don't care if people do say I am 'tacky.'"

"Then wear the white hat. That will please me."

"You know it won't. You are simply making a self-sacrifice."

"Did I say so?"

"No, dear, but——"

"But nothing. Wear the white hat, and say no more about it."

"You needn't get cross," the cooing all out of her voice. "I'll wear the black hat."

"Cross? Do you think I really want you to wear the black hat?"

"Yes, or you would not have talked so much," was her crisp reply. "I'm going to wear it, too."

"Wear the white one."

"I won't."

"You will."

And so on until they barely reached the theater in time. Now which hat do you think she wore?

HOW SHE DID IT.

She Gave Up at Once to a "Marked Down" Bargain.

It was a warm, somewhat moist afternoon. She was a gaunt, grim individual, and with the aid of an umbrella she was seen persistently elbowing her way along one of the crowded thoroughfares. As she entered one of the prominent stores and stepped to the counter, the Boston Journal man noticed that she quietly looked over a smartly dressed lady who stood by her side. Then looking calmly around the store, as if to see the display of wares met with her approval, with a patronizing air she thus addressed a pretty salesgirl:

"Will you please show me your orange spoons?" at the same time adjusting her glasses.

"Solid or plated?" questioned the girl.

"Oh, solid," with a sniff.

"Do you wish souvenir or plain?" again asked the girl in a courteous tone.

"I don't know, but I must have handsome ones."

"Will this one at $5 be too expensive?" she continued, placing a handsome affair on the velvet.

The lady in black gave one glance. With a determined look, beautiful to see, she replied, with a curious inflection, "I don't like that."

"Then how would you like this one?" as she placed one of neat design before the purchaser.

"I guess not. You see, Harry is so very particular. But I said when I came to Boston he should have as beautiful a spoon as his grandma's pocketbook could buy, and—"

"Here is a very pretty one; surely he would like this," but there was a tired look about the girl's eyes as she laid the third one on the counter before the would-be buyer's gaze. "It was marked from—" She never finished the sentence.

"Marked down, did you say?"

"Marked down from—" commenced the girl.

"I'll take it," and not long after grandma was on the street, a most satisfied expression on her care-worn face. That was how that salesgirl earned her money that day.

All About a Telegram.

Bingo—"Has a telegram come for me?"

Mrs. Bingo—"Have you been expecting one?"

Bingo—"Oh, no, of course not." (Sarcastically.) "You don't suppose I would ask you that question if I expected one, do you?"

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—"You might, dear. What would you say now if I should say that a telegram has come for you?"

Bingo—"Aha! I knew it. I've been expecting that telegram all the afternoon." (Impatiently). "Where is it?"

Mrs. Bingo—"I'll get it. But, dear, I thought it best to open it. You didn't mind, did you, dearest?"

Bingo—"Certainly not. It's from Jack Enslow, ain't it?"

Mrs. Bingo—"Yes, dear."

Bingo—"Important meeting tonight. Says I must be there, doesn't he?"

Mrs. Bingo—"Yes, dear."

Bingo (rubbing his hands)—"I knew it. Well, I'll have to rush right off after dinner. Sorry for you, my dear, but, you know, business must be attended to."

"Mrs. Bingo—"Oh, that's all right, darling. But don't you want to see the message?"

Bingo—"Why should I? You opened it, read it like a good wife that you are, and I guess I can trust you, Jack wants me (delightedly); that's all, and I must go."

Mrs. Bingo—"But there's one thing more he said, my pet."

Bingo (suspiciously) "O.! there was. Well, what was it?"

Mrs. Bingo (with smiles)—"He says he's got front row seats."—Harper's Bazar.

How She Knew.

"So you called on Miss Briggins yesterday," said one young woman to another.

"Yes, but she was going out."

"To the theater?"

"No; it couldn't have been to the theater."

"How do you know?"

"Her hat was too small."—Toronto Mail.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

ABOUT LITTLE BOYS.

Persiflage.

"I have a notion to poke you in the face," said the boy to the banana.

"What face?" asked the banana.

"Why face," said the boy."—Indianapolis Journal.

Aspiring.

"Won't you sit on my lap, little boy?" asked some one in a street car to a baby in kilts.

"No, thank you," he said, sweetly. "All the gentlemen are standing."—Wide Awake.

A Sprinkle of Spice.

Little Sister—I do not believe you kept one of your New Year's resolutions.

Little Brother—No, didn't intend to, either.

Little Sister—Then why did you make them?

Little Brother—'Cause I don't think much of a boy who isn't unselfish enough to make good resolutions once a year, anyhow.—Good News.

When We Were Boys.

The gorgeous sunset on the sky
A brilliant scene is limning;
The small boy surreptitiously
Departs to go in swimming.
—Detroit Tribune

TO STOP TRAIN ROBBING.

Invention of a Western Man May Be Successful.

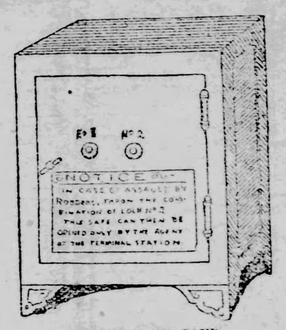
Mr. E. B. Pope, western passenger agent of the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, with headquarters in St. Louis, Mo., has filed an application for a patent for a simple device that seems to solve the problem. The scheme is very simple, and provides for equipping every safe with two locks which interlock with each other, and a notice printed on the outside of the safe so that the robber who runs may read, or rather may read and then run away in disgust.

The locks for convenience of description, are called "Lock No. 1" and "Lock No. 2," and the notice reads as follows:

NOTICE.

In case of assault by robbers, throw the combination of Lock No. 2. This safe can then be opened only by the agent at the terminal station.

Lock No. 1 can either be an ordinary key lock or a combination lock. If the former, the messenger in charge can lock and unlock it by means of the key; and if the latter, by means of the combination, which he knows, and thus he can handle the money packages for the way stations the same as under the present system. Lock No. 1 is connected with lock No. 2 by a small steel bar, which works in and out of the combination lock No. 2, as the



THE SAFETY SAFE.

messenger locks and unlocks lock No. 1; the tumblers in lock No. 2, when in their normal position, being always set at "open," and held in that position by a simple mechanism to prevent the jar of the train or an accidental knock from throwing them out of position and locking lock No. 2.

The messenger knows the combination of lock No. 1, or has a key to unlock it, but he does not know the combination of lock No. 2, and if he once throws off the combination of lock No. 2, it is utterly impossible for him to unlock and open the safe, and the painted notice on the safe door will apprise the train robbers of the fact.

Ninety-nine out of every hundred robberies take place between stations, and when the train stops between stations the messenger should anticipate trouble, and when an alarm is made at his car door, followed by a demand to "open up," or the explosion of dynamite, his orders will require that he at once throw off the combination of lock No. 2, when the safe is at once locked, not only against the robbers, but against the messenger and every one except the agent at the end of his run.

HE HELD FOUR DEUCES.

A Game Congressman, Backed by Uncle Sam, Wins $800.

"The luckiest man in a poker game," remarked a Washington man in a reminiscent mood, as he drew three cards, "was a certain Congressman from Illinois. He was locked in a jack pot by the United States. We were having a nice little game of $2 limit. There is often a smart pile of money in a $2 limit. Around the hotel table were four of us, and this was the only Congressman who had sand enough and money enough to sit on the game. There was a night session and an exciting time in the House of Representatives, and the others had dropped out one by one on the score of 'time to quit.' But this fellow stayed on toward 2 o'clock in the morning, and we had a lovely pot and everybody stayed in. The pot was opened on four deuces and the man stood pat. That was this same Congressman. There was nothing less than a good pair out, and everybody seemed to have improved his hand in the draw. The betting was lively, just then a servant in the employ of the House and the sergeant-at-arms was at the door.

"'I'd play this hand out if I thought who e United States was at the door,' said the statesman.

"'Keep him out a minute, Jim.'

"'Lock the door!'

"But the big foot of the sergeant-at-arms was thrust in the crack of the inner door as Jim was going out to bar the outer door.

"'I'm sorry, gentlemen, but'——

"'I'm not,' interrupted the member. 'I'll go as soon as I rake in the pick-pot. In the meantime let me have fifty.'

"The sergeant-at-arms pre-ised his order book, and the fifty soon went to swell the pile. 'I'll draw on you for a hundred pretty soon,' came from the chair. Illinois, one of us laid down his hand at once, and another began to look nervous. There were several I. O. U.'s in the pile already, and I was down to my last dollar and had to call. I had a king full, another, the Illinois Congressman and his four queens, and the sergeant-at-arms and the United States treasury and that jack pot, with about $800 in it, all went off together."

SMALL BUT BRIGHT.

Precocious Youngsters Who Unconsciously Say Good Things.

Baby had been playing with a big aster-blossom and the floor was strewn with the purple petals. Six-year-old Ted—the punster of the family—stood regarding the ruin, with his hands behind him, a quizzical look in his countenance. "Hoh!" he said, "I didn't call that an aster. That's a disaster."

A gentleman living in Macon, Ga., is training his children to exercise their imaginative powers and requires each child to "make up" a story and relate it every Saturday. Recently his youngest boy told the following: "Once there was a little boy and he made him the biggest kite anybody ever saw, and it went higher and higher till all the string was out then it was gone from sight; the little boy was so scared he did not know what to do. He was looking for the lost kite when he heard a great, deep voice from heaven saying: 'Little boy; oh, little boy, if you don't take your old kite down from here bring my stars I'll take it and throw it in the horse lot.'"

There is a story of a benevolent gentleman who visited a certain reformatory institution near Boston, and while on a tour of the place engaged one and another of the inmates in conversation. The good man was quite unmindful of the fact, known to all who have seen much of that phase of life, that people in such places are not enjoy being questioned as to their personal history. At last he came to a very demure-looking youngster, and his heart went out toward the unfortunate waif.

"Well, my little man," he said, "and what are you in here for?"

"Please, sir" said the little fellow, instantly, "I'm here to set the other boys a good example."

Two little boys had been invited out to tea at the house of the third little boy and their mother told them to take but one cookey each if there were cookies for tea. Sure enough, a plate of tiny fancy cakes was passed at the table. Freddy, the older boy, looked at the diminutive "baby cakes" a moment and then took two, saying as he did so to his little brother of four years:

"You may take two, Willie; I'm sure mamma had no idea they would be so very small."

One of the professors at Harvard has a little boy named Christopher. The sayings and doings of the son have passed into college history. One day the professor was lying on his sofa after a hard day's work in philosophy, and while in a state of unconscious cerebration suddenly caught sight of Christopher at the door. The professor gazed at the boy in deep silence. Then he said: What would you do, Christopher, in case your father should die?" Christopher thought for a moment. Then he lifted his eyes. "Oh, don't worry, father, there's time enough to think about that when you are dead."

The Boston young lady is ready at eleven years of age to use her adjectives with skill, expressiveness and originality. A miss of that age was at the breakfast table the other morning. There was bacon. She had eaten one piece and wanted some more. "Papa," she said, "will you give me a piece this time that is a little less languidly?" Another young lady scarcely older than this, one had a beautifully colored toadstool pointed out to her in the woods one day. "Yes," she said, "it's rather brilliant, but don't you think it looks a trifle morbid?"

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER VII.

A PLOT.

It turned out, however (to my secret mortification), no later than two days after the trouble about the grog, that Cadman was in luck, and thus it happened:

I came on deck at 8 o'clock in the morning to relieve the carpenter, and beheld one of the strangest scenes of sea and sky that I can recall. The weather was almost a calm; a faint air blew, light as the breeze off a butterfly's wing, yet the brig under all plain sail was stealthily creeping over an ice-colored sea, heavily hung with curtains of white vapor. The stuff was thin in some places, and eastward you could see the sun through it, hanging dim and small there, like an old worn guinea.

Though there was little air stirring, the vapor sailed stately over the face of the waters in vast blocks and columns of the sheen of Parian marble; the white firmament seemed to rest upon them; they opened in aisles, and presently down one spacious corridor—it then wanting eight or ten minutes of two bells—I spied the figure of a large topsail schooner, her hull resting like a streak of ebony upon the sea, and her white sails blending with the mist till they looked like shreds of the vapor.

The captain and Mr. Fletcher were in the cabin. I put my head into the skylight and reported a sail within two miles of us. They both came up; our helm was shifted, and the brig floated slowly toward the schooner, her jib boom on end with her.

This was the first sail we had sighted since the frog trouble. The sailors, at work on jobs aloft and in various parts of the deck, grinned soberly when they saw our helm shifted for the stranger. The fog thinned down as we advanced, leaving a wide breast of white water with a frostly-misty ripple of light under the sun at the foot of a soft mass of whiteness there

"A beautiful little ship!" said Mr. Fletcher, pulling at one wiry whisker with square-ended fingers, turning up. "A gentleman's private yacht, I should think, and not very likely to supply our wants."

"A fruiter, sir, you'll find," exclaimed Cadman. "Sweet and flush with oranges and raisins from the Mediterranean. If I'm right she ought to be able to oblige us, if not with the sperrit we want, then with summat hot enough to keep the—the—ahem! quiet till we falls in with another vessel," and here he stole an askant look around the deck to observe who listened.

Presently we were within hail. A beautiful model that schooner was—a fruiter beyond question, as Cadman had said: long and low, with a saucy, piratic spring of bow, rakins, star-searching masts, and such a spread of gleaming wing as seemed to carry her main boom half her own length over the taffrail.

"Schooner ahoy!" shouted Cadman.

"Hollo!" echoed a tall man in a white wide-awake, leisurely coming to the "quarter-deck bulwark rail and leaning upon it as though to survey us for his entertainment.

"What schooner's that?"

"The Jack-o'-Lanthorn, from Barceloney to the Thames. What ship are you?"

The information demanded was vouchsafed. Cadman then sung out to me to bawk the main topsail, and while this was doing he bawled to the other to know if he had any rum to sell. The man stood upright and appeared to consider; after consulting with an other who had stationed himself alongside him, he cried back:

"How much d'ye want?"

"How much can you spare?"

"A quarter cask."

"I'll send a boat," shouted Cadman with a spasmodic flourish of his hand. He was about to address me. "No!" he said, "I'll go myself." He nipped Mr. Fletcher by the arm and walked apart with him, and while the boat was lowering I overheard them arguing on the value of a quarter cask of rum. Fletcher then brought some money from his cabin, and Cadman got into the boat and was pulled to the schooner by three seamen.

I particularly noticed the age and meanness of that boat while Cadman was entering her. She looked as though, having been washed ashore from a wreck, she had been found stranded, blistered and crazy, and straightway hoisted, without a dab of paint or the blow of a hammer, to the davits of the Hebe; and scarcely had Cadman scrambled over the schooner's side when one of the men in that boat began to bale.

The skipper was a long time gone. I reckoned he was trying to drive a bargain. The vessels had drifted a good boat's pull apart before the cask of rum was lowered to the men alongside. The boat then made for the brig, two hands rowing and one bailing, and the cask was hoisted aboard. Cadman, with a purple face, came over the rail, and the boat was hooked on and dragged to the davit ends, discharging a stream of water as she mounted.

At noon that day a "tot" of grog apiece was served out to the men, who said it was very good rum, better than what they had been having, and this, perhaps, because it was considerably above proof, too scorching for even the cook to drink neat.

It held fair and very quiet throughout the day; before the morning watch was out it was all clear weather, with a high warm sun and smooth, soft, dark blue water. It was my watch below from 12 to 4. After I had worked out my sights I ate some dinner alone and entered my cabin, where, lying in my bunk, after reading a while, I fell asleep. I was called at 4 by George, and again went on deck to relieve the carpenter, who, spite of the captain's talks and threats, still kept watch and watch with me. As I went the companion steps Fletcher came out of his athwart ship's cabin under the wheel, and giving me a large, patronizing nod, went directly to the captain's berth.

The waning afternoon was glorious. There was a delicate vagueness of amber atmosphere at the junction of sky and water, which stretched the ocean into a measureless breast. Our canvas was yellowing with the afternoon light; veins of fire were kindling in the tarry shrouds; the old brass binnacle hood burnt with crimson stars, and the glass of the skylight flashed like the discharge of a gun as the brig slightly swayed. I seemed to find a sort of rude ocean beauty in the old tub this day as she floated on the quiet sea, with her topmost ill-fitting cloths sleeping to the breathing of the light breeze up there. She carried me in fancy to our home waters; I beheld the white cliffs of the Channel, the black gaunt collier with dark canvas leaning from the breeze, with the green heights of the chalk beyond slipping by over her mastheads, and the wool-white line of the surf upon the sands dim passed her bow in contrast with the sharp froth breaking in little leaps from the thrust of the old cutwater.

I talked for a few minutes with the carpenter, who then went forward for a pannikin of black tea and a pipe of tobacco, and I started to stump or lounge about the deck for the two hours of the first dog-watch, with the promise of nothing to do but to send a lazy look aloft now and again and yawn. But when I had been on deck some ten minutes or so my left boot hurt me; in short a corn of long standing began to worry me. To remedy this I went below to my berth for an old shoe, never supposing that I should be longer than a minute from the deck.

Hearing voices in the captain's cabin, that, as you remember, was next mine, I entered my berth very silently, not wishing Cadman to hear me. All was quiet down here; the heave of the brig was small and faint. The voices next door sounded plain; I could not help listening, but in listening I had almost forgot the errand which brought me below.

"It's no good talking, Mr. Fletcher," I heard Cadman say, and in no tone of respect either; "put the brig ashore on the Salvages won't do! I'll tell you the objection. Suppose we make them rocks in daylight; there's no clapping her ashore with a mate like Morgan or the carpenter on the look-out. What then? Are we to keep all on standing off and on until dark? That 'ud be like my splitting to the crew and ruinating the whole bilin', with a lively chance of an impeachment when they get home. It's folly, and a sentence of lagging for the brace of us. You're no sailor. If you was you'd understand my objection."

"I'm no sailor, it's true," answered Fletcher, speaking in a strong, warm voice, "but when a thing's concerted I'm for sticking to the programme. Look at this chart. Here you have an island with rocks and breakers all around it. There's not a spot on the ocean that offers better excuses for going ashore. D'ye mean to say you can't contrive to make it at night? If you question your own reckoning there's Morgan; you may depend upon his observations to within a mile; then work by dead reckoning till nightfall. It's only giving the helmsman the course for the rock, and there you are."

"Yes, there I am," responded Cadman in a sneering voice. "It is easy enough to say 'there you are.' But 'there you are's' soon mucked up into 'there you hain't.' In traverses after this pattern, sir, I don't put the brig ashore on purpose to be found a wreck of a fortnight afterward all stanch. When she strands she must go to pieces. Yer want no salvage job, I hope, along with our cargo? She must go to pieces, I say, and in such a fashion that you and me won't perish in consequence. I want my life and you want yourn. Is that right?"

"Quite right," exclaimed Fletcher, somewhat soothingly; "of course our lives must stand first. But why's Table Bay safer than these rocks?"

"How can yer ask? Fust of all, wrecks is constantly happening there. That's like greasing the ways to launch a ship again; people get used to 'em. Time there was more lights. Time the authorities there contrived that ships shouldn't always be going by the run we now—and I've got a log to prove it—did by sense and what followed that. Cadman exposed a chart of Table Bay and the coast to Fletcher—'look at your opportunities. Here they are, all the way from Maolly Point to Table Bay. Green Point's the favorite spot. I'll swear to three neat jobs of it in four years. You can do what you like and choose your own time when you've got a coast like that to pick and choose from. No hurry either to make your port; keep an offing—your salvors'll find yer a reason. In the calmest weather there's always a big surf a-thundering! I'll warrant it to float every stick and rag out of yer before the flood-tide's done weather; the water's smooth to yer in still weather; the water's smooth to the very beare of the breakers, and what if you're a boat that'll swim there's no risk."

Fletcher laughed silently. I saw him in imagination overhanging the chart with bushy-like whiskers and pear-shaped nose, musing upon the observation of the devil at his side.

"I own," continued Cadman, softening his tone as though he fancied his companion was beginning to agree with him, "that the Salvage lies handy for the job, conveniently in the road, and not by no means to be despised if so be Table Bay wasn't a dunnish sight sootable. But there's plenty of the money to be took up is good enough to desarve a little waiting for. It'd look a thousand times more natural to go ashore down Table Bay way than on them rocks. Why, here's everybody says on such occasions, 'clearly when there's loss of life, 'What a pity! Just as they had reached their port, too, poor chaps!' I'm for putting all the nature that's to be got into jobs of this sort. Make true bills of 'em, Mr. Fletcher, true bills! That's the tip."

He laughed sloppily in his old manner.

"I'll think over the matter a bit over before deciding," presently said Mr. Fletcher. "Not that I mean you mayn't be right. It's a big venture and dangerous. I want to see my way clear in the matter of life—my life and yours, and the man's and I want, if possible, to see that when the vessel's put ashore she'll be so thoroughly wrecked, so quickly gutted, that nobody will take the trouble to meddle with her. If portions of the cargo should wash up at Table Bay——"

"Who's going to swim to 'em?" interrupted Cadman. "Who's going to leave 'em ours?"

"The Salvages are uninhabited," continued Fletcher. "Wreck the brig there, and a month, two months, might pass without the hulk being visited. Is that time the sea's bound to have made a clean sweep?"

"Two months, d'yer say? I dunno. I'd not like to look on that. There's always some blasted Portugee or other a-tanning from Madeira in search o' roots. 'Slides,' he cried, raising his voice in a sudden fit of temper and continuing to speak loud, though Fletcher called "hush" two or three times, "what's your talk of raising a three times, "what's your talk of raising a wreck? You're not to think only of the advantages of the place you choose. What's agin yer? Ponder that. Make a ledger entry of them Salvages and credit them with one, and debit 'em with twenty, and nineteen's the contrary balance."

Fletcher said something I did not catch; Cadman then, insensibly, perhaps, limiting the tone of his voice, also spoke low. I would, hoping to catch more. Hearing nothing I went, and as I did so Fletcher stepped from the captain's berth with a chart rolled up under his arm.

He stood and stared at me. As he did not offer to move I walked round the table to the companion steps, taking one look at his face—it was waxily as death. I turned down the foot of the ladder to see if he watched or followed; he had re-entered the captain's berth.

On gaining the deck I stood for some minutes gazing aloft and around, scarce able to bring my mind to bear so as to seize the whole terrible conversation I had overheard. I'll not say I was astonished—all along I had distrusted the sc

they sat under the open skylight. You precious pair, thought I. It was hot, and Fletcher's face was oily; his whiskers glistened with distilled dewdrops. He looked a very respectable man; I admired his satin cravat with its two large pins, his stiff stick-up collar through whose sharp points his chin seemed to have burst as though, like a pale suet pudding, it had broken through its bag in boiling. I noticed a large signet ring on his little finger, and his watch chain was of thick gold, and stretched from one waistcoat pocket to the other with a bunch of seals and fal-lals between. Oh, you villain! I thought. The other scoundrel played with his head on one side and his little eyes leering down upon the draught board out of their corners. His right hand wandered often to a tumbler of spirits. Sometimes they talked, and once or another would break into a laugh. After watching them awhile I said to myself: They don't believe I overheard them, for all Fletcher's terrible white as death on meeting me at that instant.

The light breeze freshened at seven bells, and before turning in I had taken the fore royal and flying jib off the brig, leaving it to the carpenter to let her wash along for the next few hours under such sail as he chose to hang on to. We were at this time about 120 miles northeast of Madeira, heading a course that would put that Island abreast just out of sight behind the horizon to the westward. If Cadman was aiming for the Salvages he was on the straight road for those rocks, which lie in latitude 30 degrees 7 minutes N., and longitude 15 degrees 54 minutes W. They are about 118 miles north of the Canaries—that is, Teneriffe, and within an easy run of Madeira. I had sighted them on one occasion at a long distance, the mariner commonly gives them a wide berth, though the Great Salvage Island shows a bold peak of 455 feet in one piece. I had never heard of a ship watering there, and did not know, indeed, that there was fresh water to be found on the rock. What had Cadman in his mind?

It blew fresh during the middle watch and down to six bells in the morning watch. I found the main-sail furled when I came on deck at 4, and the brig driving along over a short quartering sea under a main topgallant sail and a reefed trysail. She broke the black water in white masses from her bows, as though the squall had, like something sentient, pursy, yet vigorous withal, blew for breath as she pitched and burst her way along, with a noisy howling of wind aloft among her rags and black gear, and a roaring under her counter, where the race of her wake boiled in light like a paddle wheel's back wash.

But after sunrise the breeze slackened. I heaped every cloth upon the old cask and ran up a fore topmast studding sail, and at 8 o'clock she was wallowing over it at about seven knots, having measured about 70 sea miles since midnight.

After breakfast Cadman told me to lift the main hatch and find out what quantity of fresh water there was in the brig. He hung about the hatch while we were about this work and watched us closely, backing and stooping to catch a sight of me when I got into the gloom under the deck. Fletcher also came to the hatch and looked on for some time. I forget the number of water casks. They were stowed on top of the cargo, which just here rose high and seemed fairly plentiful, though I well knew the brig would have been sunk some feet deeper had the goods been stowed flush fore and aft as they showed in the square of the hatch. The landing appeared to consist of casks and cases. Knowing what I knew, I might have sworn that whatever they contained was warranted to sink on the brig going to pieces.

I calculated enough fresh water to carry us to the Cape without risk, a fair average passage being granted. A quantity having been already used, there were, of course, several empty casks among the full ones. I came out of the hold, and Cadman stood beside me, watching eagerly while the sailors put the hatch cover and tarpaulin on and securely battened them down. When that was done he turned his eyes upon me with a sort of leering, cocky, expressive look, which seemed to me like saying: You're satisfied now, perhaps, that the brig has a cargo?

We then went down into the cabin, where I made the calculation I have given above. Fletcher sitting opposite, and Cadman looking over my shoulder.

"What's the quantity, d'ye say, Mr. Morgan?" inquired Fletcher, leaning back with his fingers buried in his waistcoat pockets, the thumbs outside, curling up.

I answered the question. He looked at Cadman, who said:

"We ought to fill up, sir, I think."

"You allow ten weeks to the Cape—a good margin; and here's Mr. Morgan's calculations, giving you a supply for fifteen weeks—a better margin still," said Fletcher, with one of his large smiles, which his whiskers seemed to stop from overflowing his neck and back as though they were embankments.

"Ay, you've had thirst in at sea, Mr. Fletcher," said Cadman. "Morgan 'll tell you there's nothen order. I'm for having plenty of water, fresh and sweet, sir, particularly when it's to be got for nothing."

"We don't want to be unnecessarily delayed," said Fletcher, smoothly.

"It can't be a matter of more'n a few hours, weather permitting," exclaimed Cadman. "Suppose a fortnight or three weeks o' calm on the line, and three or four weeks o' hard head winds in the tail o' the southeast trade, the brig blowing to the west'ard on a bowline, or with an athwart ship wake and a treble-reefed main top'l. It might come to it. The like of such things happen at sea. Hey, Mr. Morgan?"

"Aye, indeed they do," said I, who was now standing up looking from one to the other of them as they conversed.

Fletcher continued to talk argumentatively; he seemed in a half-hearted way opposed to the Great Salvage watering scheme, though Cadman gave him several reasons for filling up at the island, all of them very plausible. Indeed they would have been sound had the intention been honest. But I had not listened long when I saw I had been settled between them that we should heave to off the rocks.

Their project put a new face upon my difficulty. Did the rogues intend to clap the brig ashore after they had finished up with fresh water? Twenty times that day had I mind to communicate with the carpenter and through him with the crew. If the captain cast the vessel away, then my statement to the examiner would be beforehand with the villain; there would be that man and the crew to prove I had overheard the skipper and Fletcher talk about wrecking the vessel. Yet the old consideration damped and silenced me; I mean the fear that Cadman would talk the sailors over, lock me up, ruin my professional chances, or so use me as to render it impossible for me to destroy me.

Nothing, however, in the behavior of the two men caused me to suspect they knew or feared I had their secret. I particularly observed this and was so astonished, seeing that Fletcher had met me on the very threshold of the captain's berth, that I should have doubted my own hearing and believed I had totally misunderstood all that had passed between them if it were not I was now certain that neither man imagined I had overheard the conversation.

It was on a Tuesday morning that I made that calculation about the water, and on Thursday, soon after sunrise, a man who had gone aloft to cut away some flapping bit of chafing gear, sung out from the fore topmast crosstrees that there was land on the starboard bow. It was such a morning as one would expect to find in those latitudes. The sun was hot and sparkling, though but a few degrees above the horizon, and his reflection was a spreading breast of trembling splendor; all the eastern sea was aflame with fires of silver glory. The sky was high, with delicate frost-colored cloud that colewebbed the blue from the zenith to the western sea-line. The sea ran with a light heave in the wake of the northerly breeze; it lifted and sank with a prismatic sheen in the atmosphere close down over the dark blue of it that made you think of a vast satin carpet swelled with the wind and splendid with a strong light shining from one glossy rolling fold to another.

The brig floated slowly forward under ill-filling lower and topmast studding sails, the watch scrubbing the decks, the scuppers gushing cloudy streams into the blue brine, which passed alongside crisp and beautiful, with little foam balls and twinkling bubbles of froth and lines of ripple breaking from the cutwater like the strings of a harp, musical with their tinkle-like notes. The land was in sight from the deck at ten, a double-humped stretch of blue shadow, diving down into a pencil-shaped point southeast. It was the great Salvage Island, a rock of about a mile broad and little less than a mile long, towering about two points on the starboard bow.

Cadman was on deck at this time, armed with an immense, old-fashioned telescope, which he would frequently level as though it had been a blunderbuss. Fletcher stood beside him, and sometimes took the great glass from his hand and pointed it. The carpenter had charge of the deck and was walking in the waist. I was too anxious to see what was forward to keep below, and stationed myself beside the gallows, where I was out of sight of Cadman. The carpenter, coming me, came trudging a little bit forward, so as to talk without stopping in his work, and presently we were the two together. The watch were scattered about the deck, one at the wheel, two on jobs aloft, a fourth stitching at a sail near the main hatch.

"Do the cantain mean to water at that there Island?" said the carpenter.

"Yes," I answered.

No sooner brought the news forward. Our fresh water has eleven days' voyage soon hain't it, Mr. Morgan? Looks as if they'd thought more of swamping the hold than filling the casks. D'ye know anything of that island, sir?"

"Nothing whatever," I answered, smoking stolidly, carefully watching the rocks' bearings, meanwhile to observe how the skipper was heaving the brig.

Whether the facility for watering there I wonder? Have the folks ashore got o're a hose? Or do they come alongside?"

"There's no hose," said I. "The Island's as naked as raw pine bowl."

At this he stopped in his walk and looked at the land under the sharp of his hand, then glanced aft at Cadman and Fletcher, and fell to trudging afresh with the slow, rolling, sulky gait of your true-born merchantman.

"Ars we so hard up for a drink of water as this here stoppage 'ud make out?" said he.

"The skipper means to fill his empty casks."

"If the island's not inhabited how de 'ee know that there's any fresh water to be got there?"

"I can't tell you."

He took another look at the island under his hand and muttering with a puzzled face, "Blamed if there ain't a good deal aboard this brig that's not to be understood," he stepped back to the part of the deck which he was first pacing.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"A Riddle of Luck," by Mary E. Stone, is published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. The plot hinges upon the return of a suicide to earth and his bargain with a living man to bring the latter success in literary way providing he would allow him, the ghost, to occupy the former's body every alternate six months.

"The Talking Handkerchief and Other Stories," by Thomas W. Knox, the author of so many stories of adventure that thrill the hearts of the young people especially those of the boys, is published by the Price, McGill company, St. Paul.

"Mr. Phillip St. Clare" is a novel of fashionable life by Robert Appleton and published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city. The story, it is said, deals with real people, and those familiar with Boston society can readily pick out those intended to be characterized.

"After Many Days" is a partnership novel by two Americans, Theodora B. Wilson and James Clarence Harvey, which is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 East Tenth street, New York city. Contrary to what is usually the case in such a literary undertaking the story is a very good one, its principal fault being that it is somewhat long drawn out.

"Dr. Latimer," by Clara Louise Burnham is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The scene is laid partly in Boston and partly in Casco bay. It is a study of the life of three girls who go to housekeeping in a flat, and make a home for themselves by their own effort.

"The Ocean of Theosophy," by William Q. Judge, is published by The Path, 144 Madison avenue, New York city. Those who desire a clear, plain, outline of this philosophy which is now attracting so much attention everywhere, will find it in the pages of this little volume.

"Donald Marcy," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is a beautiful story of boys' life, of boys' temptations, and boys' struggles; of selfish boys, and noble, manly boys who will make noble, manly men.

"Many Inventions" is the title of a book which contains fourteen stories of Rudyard Kipling. Nearly all these stories have appeared in American periodicals during the last two years.

"Judith Shakespeare" and "Yolande" are the latest novels of William Black issued in the new and revised edition by the authorized publishers, Harper & Brothers, New York city. These stories have already made their mark in the world, "Yolande" having been written several years ago and "Judith Shakespeare" being a more modern and more widely advertised product.

"Foes in Ambush," by the well-known and favorite writer of army stories, Capt. Charles King, published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, is a most exciting story of army life in Arizona shortly after the war.

"Archie of Athabasca," by J. Macdonald Oxley, is published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. In this story the feud of the rival fur companies of Canada is made a background for a very interesting and absorbing story for boys.

"What One Woman Thinks" is a charming volume issued by Tait Sons & Co., New York city. It is made up of essays which have been published as leaders upon the Woman's Page of the New York Recorder, the writer, Haryot Holt Cahoon, being the editor.

The same publishers issue "The Doomswoman," by Gertrude Atherton. It is a Spanish story, the scene being laid in Monterey, in Southern California. Chonita is the heroine. She is beautiful and intellectual, and devoted to the traditions of her house, and this makes her turn from the lover to whom in spite of her determination her heart turns.

Tait, Sons & Company, New York, also publish "Mrs. Clift-Crosby's Niece," by Ella Childs Hurlburt. This is a society story, very fairly written, with nothing to distinguish it from hosts of others that pass a leisure hour away pleasantly.

In the series of "Makers of America" published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, comes "Thomas Jefferson," by James Schouler, LL. D., the author of the "History of the United States Under the Constitution." It goes without saying that it is written in a most interesting manner.

"Found Wanting" is a brilliant story by Mrs. Alexander, the author of "For His Sake," "The Wooing o't," etc. It is from the house of J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. It is a fascinating story, the scene opening in Paris, and most of the incidents occurring there.

Lee & Shepard issue "Pieces to Speak," by Emma Lee Benedict. These are a collection of bright, fresh verse, the subjects of which are selected with much taste and discrimination.

"The Tragedy of Wild River Valley," by Martha Finley, author of "Signing the Contract," "The Elsie Books," &c., is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. It is a story of the frontier and full of the wild doings of desperate characters, including murders, lynchings, etc.

"Milk and Meat" contains twenty-four sermons by Rev. A. C. Dixon, and published in book form by the Baker & Taylor company, 742 Broadway, New York city.

Concerning Wrinkles.

There are several kinds of wrinkles. Some women whose lives are comparatively free from care have their faces furrowed with lines that do not indicate age or trouble. Such are the wrinkles that might be called constitutional or hereditary.

A young society woman in New York well known to have had a singularly care-free life, has a forehead seamed with horizontal lines that result entirely from a trick she has of raising her eyebrows when she is talking earnestly or emphatically. It is a family peculiarity that was possessed by her mother, her grandmother and, doubtless, her great-grandmother before her. As the wrinkles do not impart to her face an expression of ill-temper or irritability, they are not objectionable, except in so far as they mar the smoothness of the skin.

Such wrinkles are readily distinguishable from the traces of petulance or ill health—the perpendicular creases between the brows that indicate a frequent frown.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

Blood Poisoning

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent nurse of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says, "I was cured by

Mrs. M. E. O'Fallon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost like one raised from the dead."

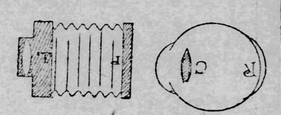
HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

HOW THE SIGHT IS IMPROVED BY SPECTACLES.

The Common Use of Artificial Aids to Sight and the Way in Which They Help the Vision.

The use of glasses to improve the sight is so common that every one accepts the situation without, probably, ever attempting to understand the way in which they accomplish this purpose. They know no more why hollow or concave glasses suit one case than why convex glasses are required for another case, and they fail entirely to grasp the fact that there are circumstances in which the use of glasses is followed by no improvement in vision. For these reasons I hope that a few precise explanations on these points may prove interesting to my readers.

The eye, organ of sight, is composed of two essential portions, situated the one in front, the crystalline lens C; the other behind, the retina R, and when compared



to a photographic apparatus ready for work, the lens L represents the crystalline lens and this sensitive plate P the retina.

The normal eye, or the eye with which sight is perfect, is made in such a way that the image of objects at a distance falls exactly on the retina; whereas with a defective eye the image falls either in front of or behind that membrane, so that the vision instead of being clear becomes indistinct.

Either Myopic or Hypermetropic.

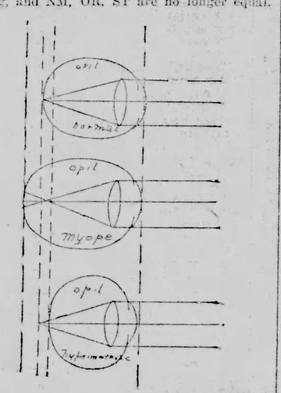
The normal eye is said to be emmetropic; the abnormal eye is either myopic or hypermetropic. A myopic eye is one of the antero-posterior diameter of which is too long, while with the hypermetropic eye it is too short.

Up to this point the eye can be compared to a photographic apparatus suitable for instantaneous views—that is to say, in which the distance from the plate P to the lens L is invariably the same. But it is an undisputed principle to those used by photographers, who for distances smaller than five metres focus their instrument—in other words, increase or diminish the distance from the plate to the lens, so as to obtain a sharp image. How, then, does the eye focus itself for smaller distances? By the process called accommodation.

The principal agent of accommodation is a muscle that acts on the living lens, called the crystaline, and of which it increases or lessens the convexity instinctively. By accommodation the crystaline lens comes to a focus for every distance, within certain limits, naturally, between which exact vision is possible.

Like a Watch Glass.

It may be well to remind my readers that the transparent cornea, the membrane placed in front of the crystalline lens like the glass of a watch, is in the normal eye a spherical cap, of which the various meridians, AB, CD, EF are equal. In some abnormal eyes this regular form is lacking, and NM, OR, ST are no longer equal,



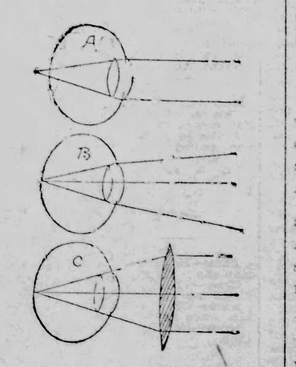
The predominance of certain meridians over others is one of the chief factors in what is known as astigmatism.

As for the retina it is analogous to the sensitive plate in the photographic apparatus, and the images it gives depend on the quality of the plate in this case as well as in the first. With a good lens but poor plate nothing but a bad photograph can be expected, and no change in the lens will make any difference in the result. In the same way with a good crystaline lens but a poor retina, exact sight cannot be obtained, and it is lost time trying to improve it by wearing glasses. Unfortunately we cannot, like the photographers, change our plates, which are articles not to be found in the market.

With Old Age.

I have not yet spoken of presbyopia, which is a condition of the eye that comes on as we grow old. A presbyopic eye is one that has to a greater or less extent lost its accommodating facility. At about the age of 50 the muscle that acts on the crystalline lens, and to which I referred above, begins to work sluggishly. It loses its power and has no longer the strength to make the crystalline lens spherical enough to enable the person to read at a short distance; for this reason we see such a person holding a book further and further away as years go on, from the point at which vision was distinct a few years before.

Hypermetropia myopia, astigmatism, and to a certain degree presbyopia, are disorders of sight caused by errors of re-



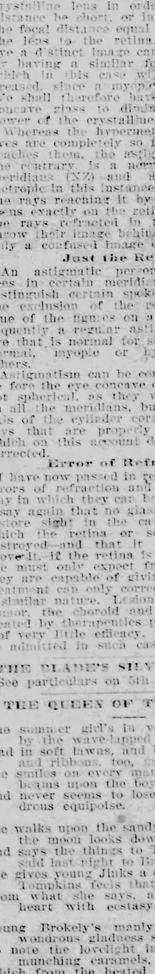
fraction, as opposed to disorders caused by troubles of the deeper membranes. Whereas a glass has no effect whatever in correcting the latter, it is, on the contrary, all powerful with the former, says a writer in the European edition of the New York Herald.

The hypermetropic eye is, as I have already said, an eye that is not deep enough, and the focus for sight at a distance falls at X, behind the retina, and the image perceived by this membrane is, therefore not a distinct one. In order to throw the focus of the object exactly on the retina the rays coming from it should arrive not parallel (A), but in a converging direction (B). This can be accomplished by placing before the eye (C) a double convex lens (L), that will make the parallel rays converge; the image will then fall exactly on the retina and the sight will be distinct.

Does Not Bulge Enough.

A presbyopic eye is an eye that is normal for sight at a distance, but that is unable to effect accommodation for nearer objects. The crystalene lens does not bulge out sufficiently, but is comparable to a weak lens that requires the strength of another lens to obtain the effect desired. The vision of such a person can be improved, as was the case with the hypermetropic eye, with a double convex lens.

I trust that I have made it absolutely clear that the hypermetropic and presbyopic eyes, though corrected by the same sort of glasses, differ from each other



completely. Hypermetropia, like myopia, can appear at any age, whereas presbyopia, as the word shows, is peculiar to advanced years.

The myopic eye is one that is too deep fore and aft. The focus for a sight at a distance falls at L, and the image reaching the retina behind this point is blurred. In order to get a distinct image the rays should not be parallel, as at D, but divergent, as at E and the simple interposition of a double concave lens V can give them this direction, as at F.

Increase or Diminish.

I have in this way, I think, made it quite clear about the normal eye and the abnormal eyes, hypermetropic and myopic. Up to this point the only correction necessary has been to increase or diminish the converging strength of the crystalline lens. In hypermetropia we have to increase the convergence and require a very strong crystalline lens in order that the focal distance be short, or in other words that the focal distance equal the distance from the lens to the retina. With a myopic eye a distinct image can only be obtained by having a shorter focal distance, but which in this case will have to be increased, since a myopic eye is too long. We shall therefore have to use a double concave glass to diminish the coverging power of the crystalline lens.

Whereas the hypermetropic and myopic eyes are completely so for every ray that reaches them, the astigmatic eye, K, on the contrary, is a normal eye for some meridians (XX) and abnormal hypermetropic in this instance, for others (NM), the rays reaching it by the meridian XX focus exactly on the retina at R, whereas the rays refracted in the meridian MM throw their images behind at A, and leave only a confused image on the retina.

Just the Reverse.

An astigmatic person therefore only sees in certain meridians and can only distinguish certain spokes of a wheel to the exclusion of the rest. This is also true of the figures on a clock dial. Consequently a regular astigmatic eye is an eye that is normal for some rays and abnormal, myopic or hypermetropic for others.

Astigmatism can be corrected by placing before the eye concave or convex glasses, not spherical, as they would act equally on all the meridians, but cylindrical, the axis of the cylinder corresponding to the rays that are properly refracted and which on this account do not need to be corrected.

Error of Refraction.

I have now passed in review the different errors of refraction and have shown in what way in which they can be corrected. Must I again that no glass of any sort can restore sight in the case of an eye of which the retina or sensitive plate is destroyed—and that it cannot even improve it. If the retina is merely diseased? We must only expect from glasses what they are capable of giving us; a physical treatment can only correct a complaint of a similar nature. Lesions of the chroroid tumor, the choroid and retina must be treated by therapeutics properly so called —of very little efficacy, however, it must be admitted in such cases.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

THE QUEEN OF THE SEASON.

The summer girl's in vogue again down
by the wave-lapped shore,
Clad in soft dresses, and broad straw hats,
and ribbons, too, galore.
She smiles on every man that comes, she
beams upon the boys,
And never seems to lose at all her won
drous equipoise.

She walks upon the sandy beach the while
the moon looks down,
And says the things to Tommy Hicks she
said last night to Brown.
She gives young Jinks a deal of hope; and
Tompkins feels that he,
From what she says, alone can fill her
heart with ecstasy.

Young Brokely's manly bosom with a
wondrous gladness swells
To note the lovelight in her eyes while
munching caramels.
Which from the heated city he that day
Just as, indeed, that selfsame light makes
Wilkin's pulses stir.

And in the ball room every night she
waltzes with Jack Vane
As if she never, never hoped to dance the
waltz again,
Though later on the hotel porch she
simpers at Perrine
As though she thought that he alone of
all men was divine.

Such trifling with these manly hearts
seems very wrong; but then,
We must remember Brown and Hicks, et
al. are summer men,
And this is by no means their first short
visit to the shore,
Each knows her well, for each has met
the summer girl before.
—Gaston V. Drake.

FIVE LITTLE ONES.

Early county, Ga., has in Ivey Gregory a boy preacher only 12 years old.

A baby belonging to Mrs. Barth fell out of a car window on the D. & R. G. line and dropped in the Uncompahgre brook. The train was going thirty miles an hour, but the child was unhurt.

San Antonio, Tex., has a band of boy burglars ranging from 8 to 14 years old.

A Chestertown, Md., little girl was chased by a real live bear recently, and is envied by all her little neighbors, whose only bear experience have been with big brothers on their hands and knees.

An Olympia Sunday-school Chinese boy put a nickel in the contribution box regularly. On the third Sunday, when the box came round, he opened his eyes with wonder and his mouth with the lisping query: "Jesus alle time bloke?"

Lost Opportunity.

He—How many bridesmaids are you going to have, dearest?
She—None.
He—Why, I thought you had set your heart on it.
She—I had; but from present indications the girls I want will all be married first.—Life.

Either Way Would Suit Him.

"Might I be so bold as to hope that you would one day become my wife?"
"Your wife, Mr. Bondholder! But consider the difference in our ages."
"Then perhaps you would agree to be my widow."—Life.

A Call to Arms.

"Come John, and take the baby,"—Troy Press.

ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE,

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood. By this means, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system. For every blood-taint and disorder, and for every disease that comes from an inactive liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so sure and effective that it can be *guaranteed.*

If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

These diseases are many. They're different in form, but they're like in treatment. Rouse up the torpid liver into healthful action, thoroughly purify and enrich the blood, and there's a positive cure. The "Discovery" does this, as nothing else can. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, are completely cured by it.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

How Far Did He Ride?

In the Weekly Blade of July 20 we published the following question: "A freight train one mile in length stopped with the caboose just opposite the depot. The conductor got orders to move his train to the next station, which was just five miles distant. He gave the engineer orders to move, which the latter did, while the conductor walked over ahead on top of the cars, and got there just as the engine arrived at the next station. The question is how far did he ride?"

To this B. F. Wakeman, O., says: "He rode four miles and walked one; not the first or last mile, but one-fifth of the distance. He walked one-fifth as fast as the train ran. Therefore every five feet covered one foot of walking and four of riding."

J. J. A., Wapello, Iowa, says: "The train being one mile in length, and the caboose opposite depot No. 1, it is evident that the engine had covered four miles when it reached depot No. 2, as the depots were five miles apart. But the conductor had ridden five miles. This he accomplished by shifting positions, or walking one mile over his train; but he rode that one mile, all the same."

C. E. P., Ft. Wingate, N. M., says: "He walked one mile and rode four, because the train only moved four miles; how could he ride five miles? Of course we know he rode all the time, but he only rode the four miles."

A. S., Denison, Tex., takes the same view.

"Symmes's Hole."

A. B., West Olive, Mich., asks: "On what did Capt. Symmes base his idea of a hollow earth, with openings at the North and South Poles? Has this any connection with the maelstrom off the coast of Norway?"

Symmes's theory was purely imaginary. There are no facts to base it on. We have heard nothing for several months of the proposition of his grandson to make an exploration, but like all talk it will be done. Explorers have gone further north than where Symmes imagined the earth to begin curving inward, showing him to be wrong. The maelstrom is merely a whirlpool caused by the currents of the tides. Ships have sailed over the spot frequently of late years.

Vacancy in Representation.

T. J. P., Portsmouth, O., writes: "In case of the death of a Congressmen (as in the case of the death of Gen. Enochs, of this Congressional district) has the Governor of Ohio the power to appoint a successor to serve until the next session, when there is not time for election to fill the vacancy? Or can the governor appoint a Congressman under any circumstances?"

Article I. section 2, clause 4, of the constitution of the United States says: "When vacancies happen in the representation from any state, the executive authority thereof shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancy." Hence it is clear that the governor can in no case appoint a Representative.

Beer for Export.

K. G. A., Mt. Perry, O., says: "It is charged by the third party prohibitionists that James G. Blaine asked our ministers in South America to use their influence to extend the trade of the brewers of this country. Please answer through your paper."

The facts are these: When Mr. Blaine was secretary of State, and was busy increasing our trade with South American countries, American brewers requested information regarding the possibilities of increasing the export of American beer. Mr. Blaine accordingly laid the matter before United States consuls, who obtained the information needed by brewers contemplating an export trade.

Prohibition Party.

T. L., Hillsboro, Ind., asks "who were the founders of the Prohibition party, and who was nominated by it for President in 1880, 1884 and 1888?"

The National Prohibition party was formed by the coalition of several temperance organizations. Previous to 1884 it was called the Prohibition Home Protection party. In that year the name was changed to the Prohibition party. James Black, of Pennsylvania, was nominated for the Presidency in 1872; Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky, in 1876; Neal Dow, of Maine, in 1880; John P. St. John, of Kansas, in 1884; Clinton B. Fisk, of New York, in 1888, and Gen. Bidwell, of California, in 1892.

Author of "Curfew."

Some time ago some Blade reader asked the author of the poem, "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-Night." One of our friends at Hillsdale, Mich., volunteers the information that the poem was written by Rose Hartwick, a school girl at Litchfield, Mich. The poem fell into the hands of the village parson, who had read Horace Greeley's weekly all his life, and he asked the great editor to examine the clipping for merit. Mr. Greeley did not look long but jabbed it down on the copy hook, and "The Curfew" made another struggle for recognition. It succeeded, as everybody knows. Miss Hartwick is now married, and lives in California.

The Cherokee Strip.

G. T., Sidney, Ind.;
J. H. Perdins, Okla., and
S. J. M., Mascot, Neb.: We regret that we have no definite information about the Cherokee Strip now. We hope to hear from who knows to send us a description. If one comes, we will publish it. The President's proclamation, when issued, will probably contain the conditions on which persons can take claims in it. It will be published in the Blade as soon as issued. As we understand it, the land is all to be homesteaded; a man must go in person to do it; and probably there will be a wild rush, just as there was when Oklahoma was opened.

Mountain Meadow Massacre.

D. R. W., Harrison, Ark., asks: "Don't you consider the government in honor bound to pay the surviving children of the horrible Mountain Meadow affair for the property taken from them? Seven of them live in this county now."

Unfortunately they have no claim whatever upon the government. There is no more reason the people at large should pay them than that they should pay any man who is robbed and maltreated by bandits or burglars or thieves.

Cherokee Money.

N. J. D., Oklahoma City, Okla., has our thanks for this information: "Please tell those people asking for information about the money paid the Cherokees for the Strip, that it has been repeatedly printed in the papers here that none but the occupants of the Cherokee Strip would get any money, and that those not being cheated out of their money by false representations, as have many others here in the same way, many advancing as much as $25, and of course they will lose it."

The Mother-in-Law Question.

B. F. S., of Magdalena, Fla., cites the following case wherein a man married his mother-in-law:

"A man named Field, who lives near Tampa, Fla., married his mother-in-law. He first married Sarah Whitehead, and had two children by her. She died and he married her sister Margie. She, too, died, and then he married their mother, and is yet living with her."

Dehorning Cattle.

In regard to a question asked by J. H. H., Hays, Kan., respecting a recipe to prevent calves' horns from growing, J. G. H., of Independence, Kan., says a preparation is on the market for that purpose. You can not print the address of the firm. That would be advertising matter. If this firm advertised in The Weekly Blade, J. H. H. would know where to secure the preparation.

Democrats and the Sherman Law.

J. K. P. C., Hickory Grove, Ky., asks: "On what ground did the Democrats in Congress oppose the Sherman silver law?"

After the law had been formulated, it was opposed by Democrats simply because it was agreed to by the Republican members. It was only a question of party policy, or rather of partisanship, with the Democracy.

Brief Replies.

M. P., Hartford City, Ind.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1854.

E. D., Anacostia, D. C.: The periodical you mention is published in Buffalo, New York.

L. B., Clifton, Mo.: You would better consult some fireman or call on the master mechanic of some railroad.

R. S. B., Cedar Creek, Tenn.: Foreign collections are best made through banks or foreign collection agencies. We can not give addresses. See Rules above.

H. K. Butman, Mich.: Representatives and Senators formerly enjoyed the franking privilege for private as well as official business. By special act of Congress, the franking privilege was extended to Mrs. Gen. Grant and Mrs. Garfield.

F. H., Cowden, Ill.: Governor Altgeld seems to sympathize with anarchist ideas. It is said a promise was made by him in last fall's campaign that if elected he would pardon the Anarchists. If a man voted for Cleveland last fall, for a change, and now gets a "change" in the way of low prices for his wool, he is taking his own medicine.

—You don't know how much better you will feel if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will drive off that tired feeling and make you strong.

Amateur Gardening.

Young Housewife—James, I want you to make a little garden for me out in the back yard.

Young Husband—Going into amateur gardening?

Young Housewife—Yes; I got some bird-seed this afternoon, and I'm going to try to raise some canaries.—Judge.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

FLIRTATION.

I've been flirting to-day with a baby,
In a window right over the way,
And the neighbors are gossiping, maybe,
And I don't care a bit what they say.

He's a dear little curly-lashed fellow,
With eyes that are laughing and sweet;
His hair was like grain, go den yellow,
He'd blue shoes—for he showed me his feet.

He threw me a kiss for a greeting,
He showed me the lace on his dress;
But, ah! Why are moments so fleeting?—
The time came for luncheon, I guess.

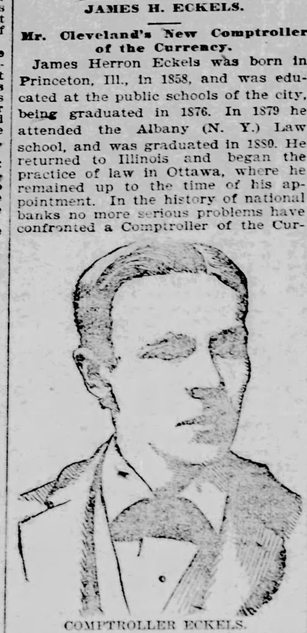
Then I waved him good-by—oh, the saddest—
And smiled to him over the way,
And he looked of all babies the maddest
When nurse came and took him away.

But sometimes he will peek through the curtain,
And holds the lace edges apart;
So I'll watch every day, for I'm certain
That baby has broken my heart.
—New York World.

JAMES H. ECKELS.

Mr. Cleveland's New Comptroller of the Currency.

James Herron Eckels was born in Princeton, Ill., in 1858, and was educated at the public schools of the city, being graduated in 1876. In 1879 he attended the Albany (N. Y.) Law school, and was graduated in 1880. He returned to Illinois and began the practice of law in Ottawa, where he remained up to the time of his appointment. In the history of national banks no more serious problems have confronted a Comptroller of the Cur-



COMPTROLLER ECKELS.

rency than those which now confront him, but Mr. Eckels has not shared the panicky predictions which have been so generally made, and has maintained an unshaken belief that the country's prosperity was not menaced by the probability of a panic.

SLASHES AT THE FAIR.

The Chicago people are unduly elated over the discovery that the Columbian guards are even more conceited than the lieutenants in the United States army.—Omaha Bee.

Keeps 'Em Busy.

Maud—What do the girls do at the World's Fair?
Mabel—Break hearts in forty-seven languages.—Detroit Tribune.

Worth the Money.

Visitor (in the Manufactures building)—How much is it to go up in the elevator to the roof?
Ticket Chopper—Twenty-five cents.
Visitor—Quite a pretty kick.
Ticket Chopper (proudly)—Over 300 feet, sir.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Order.

Waiter (in the Vienna cafe)—What will you have, sir?
Micky, the Mug (of New York)—Cornbeef and cabbage, and tell the band to play "The Bowery."—Chicago Mail.

The Wild West.

She bade him farewell and whispered "Go."
And she showed no sign of fear.
And felt it a joy to be strong-minded, too,
Until she discovered that this would not do:
For when she appeared all the men that
she knew
In every direction, from fear of her, flew.
The damsel perceived it, and solemnly
spake,
"I must, if I wish with these creatures
to take,
Be soft and unlearned as a little snow-
flake;
Such girls seem the surest the male heart
to break,
I'll pose as a maiden most plastic."
—Judge.

Venus and Mrs. Langtry.

The correct proportions of the female figure are well illustrated in the following measurements of the statue of Venus and of Mrs. Langtry:

	Venus.	Mrs. Langtry.
	Ft. In.	Ft. In.
Height	5 07	5 07
Across shoulders	16 1-2	15
Bust	38	33
Arm	12	12
Thigh	24	24
Calf	12	12
Neck	13 1-2	12
Hips	42	45
Length of leg	42	38
Waist	31 1-2	28
Length of arm	28	26
Ankle	9 1-2	8
Foot	10	8

Asking for a Bill of Particulars.

Mrs. Cay—Mary, did I see you kissing my husband this morning?
Mary—At what time?—Boston Budget.

DEAF NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Send for book of proofs FREE. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N.Y.

FREE PORTRAITS and FRAMES! Send us at once a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, or friend, and we will make you from it an enlarged Portrait, with frame complete absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photos, and send it to NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 751 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Refer you to any banks in this city.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Colt Has Thoroughpin.

T. L. H., North Dakota: You describe thoroughpin, which extends from one side of the joint through to the other. This is a dropsical enlargement of the sheath of the tendon, which passes along the upper and posterior side of the back joint. It seldom causes lameness, and treatment is not always resorted to. As good treatment as any is to apply biniodide of mercury, 1 part; Neat's foot oil, 8 parts. Rub in daily with hand friction until the part is inflamed. Bandage the part well. The ointment should be well mixed.

Breakdown in Pasterns.

L. P. G., Arkansas: Treatment in a

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW CHILDREN ARE SACRIFICED BY THEIR PARENTS.

The Cramming System of Schools Condemned—A Valuable Lesson From the History of Jephtha.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his vacation tour in the West, has chosen for a topic this week, "Children's Rights," the text being: Judges xi 36, "My father, if thou hast opened thy mounth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth."

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early turned out from a home where he ought to have been cared for, he consorted with rough men, and went forth to earn his living as best he could. In those times it was considered right for a man to go out on independent military expeditions. Jephthah was a good man according to the light of his dark age, but through a wandering and a predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natural temperament.

The Israelites wanted the Ammonites driven out of their country, so they sent a delegation to Jephthah, asking him to become commander-in-chief of all the forces. He might have said, "You drove me out when you had no use for me, and now you are in trouble you want me back;" but he did not say that. He takes command of the army, sends messengers to the Ammonites to tell them to vacate the country, and, getting no favorable response, marshals his troops for battle.

Before going out to the war, Jephthah makes a very solemn vow, that if the Lord will give him the victory, then, on his return home, whatsoever first comes out of his doorway he will offer in sacrifice as a burnt offering. The battle opens. It was no skirmishing on the edges of danger, no unlimbering of batteries two miles away, but the hurling of men on the point of sword and spears until the ground could no more drink the blood and the horses reared to leap over the pile of bodies of the slain. In those old times opposing forces would fight until their swords were broken, and then each one would throttle his man until they both fell, teeth to teeth, grip to grip, death stare to death stare, until the plain was one tumbled mass of corpses from which the last trace of manhood had been dashed out.

Jephthah wins the day. Twenty cities lay captured at his feet. Sound the victory all through the mountains of Gilead. Let the trumpeters call up the survivors. Homeward to your wives and children. Homeward with your glittering treasures. Homeward to have the applause of an admiring nation. Build triumphal arches. Swing out flags all over Mizpeh. Open up your doors to receive the captured treasures. Through every hall spread the banquet. Pile up the viands. Fill high the tankards. The nation is redeemed, the invaders are routed, and the national honor is vindicated.

Huzza for Jephthah the conqueror! Jephthah, seated on a prancing steed, advances amid acclaiming multitudes, but his eye is not on the excited populace. Remembering that he had made a solemn vow that, returning from victorious battle, whatsoever first came out of the doorway of his home, that should be sacrificed as a burnt offering, he has his anxious look upon the door. I wonder what spotless lamb, what brace of doves will be thrown upon the fires of the burnt-offering. Oh horrors! Paleness of death blanches his cheek. Despair seizes his heart. His daughter, his only child, rushes out of the doorway to throw herself in her father's arms and shower upon him more kisses than there were wounds on his breast or dents on his shield. All the triumphal splendor vanishes. Holding back this child from his heaving breast, and pushing the locks back from the fair brow, and looking into the eyes of inextinguishable affection, with choked utterance he says, "Would God I lay stark on the bloody plain. My daughter, my only child, joy of my home, life of my life, thou art the sacrifice!"

The whole matter was explained to her. This was no whining, hollow-hearted girl into whose eyes the father looked. All the glory of sword and shield vanished in the presence of the valor of that girl. There may have been a tremor of the lip as a rosoleaf trembles in the sough of the south wind; there may have been the starting of a tear like a raindrop shook from the anther of a water-lily; but with a self-sacrifice that man may not reach, and only woman's heart can compass, she surrenders herself to fire and to death. She cries out in the words of my text, "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do unto me whatsoever hath proceeded from thy mouth."

She bows to the knife, and the blood, which so often at the father's voice had rushed to the crimson cheek, smokes in the fires of the burnt-offering. No one can tell us her name. There is no need that we know her name. The garlands that Mizpeh twisted for Jephthah the warrior had gone into the dust; but all ages are twisting this girl's chaplet. It is well that her name came not to us, for no one can wear it. They may take the name of Deborah, or Abigail, or Miriam, but no one in all the ages can have the title of this daughter of sacrifice.

Now, I make very practical use of this question when I tell you that the sacrifice of Jephthah's daughter was a type of physical, mental and spiritual sacrifice of ten thousand children in this day. There are parents all unwittingly bringing to bear upon their children a class of influences which will as certainly ruin them as knife and torch destroyed Jephthah's aughter. While I speak, the whole nation, without emotion and without shame, looks upon the stupendous sacrifice.

In the first place, I remark that much of the system of education in our day is a system of sacrifice. When children spend six or seven hours a day in school, and then must spend two or three hours in preparation for school the next day, will you tell me how much time they will have for sunshine and fresh air, and the obtaining of that exuberance which is necessary for the duties of coming life?

Girls 10 years of age studying algebra! Boys 12 years of age racking their brain over trigonometry! Children unacquainted with their mother tongue crying over their Latin, French and German lessons! All the vivacity of their nature beaten out of them by the heavy beetle of a Greek lexicon! And you doctor them for this, and you give them a little medicine for that, and you wonder what is the matter with them. They are finishing their education.

Again, there are many parents who are sacrificing their children with wrong systems of discipline—too great rigor or too great leniency. There are children in families who rule the household. They come to the authority. The high chair in which the infant sits is a throne, and the rattle is the scepter, and the other children make up the parliament where father and mother have no vote! Such children come up to be miscreants.

There is no chance in this world for a child that has never learned to mind. Such people become the bother-eration of the church of God, and the pest of the world. Children that do not learn to obey human authority are unwilling to learn to obey divine authority. Children will not respect parents whose authority they do not respect. Who are these young men that swagger through the street, with their thumbs in their vest, talking about their father as "the old man," "the governor," "the squire," "the old chap," or their mother as "the old woman?" They are those who in youth, in childhood, never learned to respect authority. Eli having learned that his sons had died in their wickedness, fell over backward and broke his neck, and died. Well he might. What is life to a father whose sons are debauched? The dust of the valley is pleasant to his taste, and the drivling rains that drip through the roof of the sepulcher are sweeter than the wines of Heibon.

There must be harmony between the father's government and the mother's government. The father will be tempted to too great rigor. The mother will be tempted to too great leniency. Her tenderness will overcome her. Her voice is a little softer, her hand seems better fit to pull out a thorn and soothe a pang. Children wanting anything from the mother, cry for it. They hope to dissolve her will with tears. But the mother must not interfere. must not coax off, must not beg for the child when the hour comes for the assertion of parental supremacy and the subjugation of a child's temper. There comes in the history of every child an hour when it is tested whether the parents shall rule or the child shall rule. That is the crucial hour. If the child triumphs in that hour, then he will some day make you crouch. It is a terrible hour. I have witnessed it: a mother come to old age, shivering with terror in the presence of a son who cursed her gray hairs, and mocked her wrinkled face, and begrudged her the crust she munched with her toothless gums!

How sharper than a serpents tooth 'tis,
To have a thankless child!

You cannot scold or pound your children into nobility of character. The bloom of a child's heart can never be seen under a cold drizzle. Above all, avoid fretting and scolding in the household. Better than ten yes of fretting at your children is one good, round, old-fashioned application of the slipper! That minister of the gospel of whom we read in the newspapers that he whipped his child to death because he would not say his prayers, will never come to canonization. The arithmetics cannot calculate how many thousands of children have been ruined forever either through too great rigor or too great leniency. The heavens and the earth are filled with the groans of the sacrificed. In this important matter seek divine direction, O father, O mother. Some one asked the mother of Lord Chief Justice Mansfield if she was not proud to have three such eminent sons, and all of them so good. "No," she said, "it is nothing to be proud of, but something for which to be very grateful."

In our day most boys start out with no idea higher than the all-compassing dollar. They start in an age which boasts it can scratch the Lord's Prayer on a ten-cent piece, and the Ten Commandments on a ten-cent piece. Children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar fractions. It seems to be their chief attainment that ten cents make a dime, and ten dimes make a dollar. How to go: money is only equaled by the other art, how to keep it. Tell me, ye who know, what chance there is for those who start out in life with such perverted sentiments? The money market resounds again and again with the down-fall of such people. If I had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what awful tragedy many of the youth of this country are ruined.

Further on, thousands and tens of thousands of the daughters of America are sacrificed to worldliness. They are taught to be in sympathy with all the artificialities of society. They are inducted into all the hollowness of what is called fashionable life. They are taught to believe that history is dry, but that fifty-cent stories of adventurous love are delicious. With capacity that might have rivaled a Florence Nightingale in heavenly ministries, or made the father's house glad with filial and sisterly demeanor, their life is a waste, their beauty a curse, their eternity a demolition.

I congratulate all parents who are doing their best to keep their children away from the altar of sacrifice. Your prayers are going to be answered. Your children may wander away from God, but they will come back again. A voice comes from the throne to-day, encouraging you: "I will be a God to thee, and to thy seed after thee." And though when you lay your head in death there may be some wanderer of the family far away from God, and you may be twenty years in heaven before you meet that child, your heart-hope will be brought into the kingdom, and before the throne of God you will rejoice that you were faithful. Come at last, although so long postponed his coming. Come at last!

I congratulate all those who are toiling for the outcast and the wandering. Your work will soon be over, but the influence you are setting in motion will never stop. Long after you have been gathered for the skies, your prayers, your teachings, and your Christian influence will go on, and help to people heaven with bright inhabitants.

Which would you rather see? which scene would you rather mingle in, in the last great day—being able to say, "I added house to house, and land to land, and manufactory to manufactory; I owned half the city; whatever my eye saw I had, whatever I wanted I got;" or, on that day to have Christ look you full in the face and say, "I was hungry, and ye fed me. I was naked, and ye clothed me. I was sick and in prison, and ye visited me. Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of my brethren, ye did it to me?"

A Tremendous Shaking Up.

This is what every system afflicted with chills and fever, bilious remittant, or any other form of malarial disease, undergoes periodically. Not only is malaria terrible in itself—it is the breeder of an infinity of bodily ailments. Specifics used for its prevention and removal prove, in the vast majority of cases, useless for every other purpose than to mitigate the disease and stave off its attacks. They are sure, with the average treatment, to return after a while. The sufferer may change his location to a healthier one, but the complaint, which is in his blood, is not thus lightly got rid of, and returns after the wonted interval. Organic affections of the nerves, heart trouble, general debility of the system are the offspring of malaria. Cure the originating cause and avert future physical injury with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, efficacious also in liver complaint, inactivity of the kidneys, rheumatism and indigestion.

WASTED AMMUNITION.

I paid two dollars for a tile;
Oh, it was just immense
And then I started for the shore
With gaiety intense.

Said I: "I'll paralyze the girls
With this most gorgeous tile,
With them 'twill be love at first sight
As I walk smiling by."

But when I stood upon the beach
At last, I had a fit—
By Jove! the first girl that I saw
Had on one just like it.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

A New Sensation.

Vegetarian Professor—No, madam, not even fish. I cannot sanction the destruction of life. These little animals were but yesterday swimming happily in the sea.

Mrs. O'Laughlin—Oh, but professor, just think, it's the first time the poor little things have even been really warm in their lives!"—Punch.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

Used to It.

Ross—Aren't you afraid to work in a powder mill?
Man—Why?
Ross—You might be blown up.
Man—Don't worry about that. I'm married.

Egotistical.

She—What are you thinking about?
He—O, nothing.
She (sweetly)—How egotistical.—Life.

Flourishing Trade.

It is estimated that from 40,000 to 50,000 slaves are yearly carried away captive from Zanzibar and neighboring ports.

No Life Below.

At a depth of more than four miles the ocean is without life, without vegetation and without light.

Swift Falcons.

The speed of the falcon often exceeds one hundred and fifty miles an hour.

THE PRICE OF A LIFE.

At Meridan, Miss., Albert Cole killed Wesley Ione, in a quarrel over a watermelon. Both were negroes, of course.

The 2-year-old child of August Schlechter of Louisville was recently killed by blood-poisoning induced by the bite of rats.

John O'Neal, James Ford and Seth Batson played poker with Dan McIver of Madisonville, Tex., until they got into a fight. Next day they played again, drank all the time, fought again; O'Neal was shot dead and McIver was slightly wounded.

Joe Griffin, a Mississippi negro, stole a ride on the train. When he jumped off to save paying fare, he was instantly killed.

Henry Routenberry of Leon, Tex., heard a noise in his chicken yard, and went out to investigate. The thief shot him dead and did not leave the chickens.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Who Are the Veterans?

Editor Camp Fire:—As there is so much being said now through the papers concerning pensions and veterans, I desire to call the attention of Blade readers and ex-soldiers in particular to the following which I here insert and which will explain itself:

Gen'l Headquarters, State of Ohio,
Adjt. General's Office,
Columbus, June 1, 1866.

Sir: This medal is presented to you in accordance with the following joint resolution of the General Assembly of Ohio, as a slight testimonial of the high appreciation by the state of your devoted patriotism in entering upon a second term of enlistment without any hope or expectation of large bounties, and actuated only by the purest love of country.

None are entitled to this medal excepting those who, being already in service in Ohio regiments, re-enlisted for an additional term of three years.

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the state of Ohio, that the governor procure, or cause to be procured, for each veteran volunteer who re-enlisted from this state, under general orders No. 191 of 1863, a bronze medal, one and one-half inches in diameter, containing upon one side, in bold relief, the following or some similar design, to-wit: Ohio personified; crowning one of her soldiers with laurel; emblems, wheat sheaf, eagle perched on shield, bearing state arms. In the background a steamer and tented field; springing from the wand which supports the liberty cap, a buckeye leaf; clasp, a plain bar on which shall be raised the buckeye and laurel, the swivel of the clasp in form of a monogram U. S.; upon the reverse side to be engraved the name of the recipient, with his regiment, battalion or battery, surrounded with a laurel wreath; the medal to be suspended by a piece of tri-colored silk ribbon and its artistic features to be equal to the Crimean medal. Very respectfully,

B. R. COWEN,
Adjutant General of Ohio.

The reader will observe that immediately following the close of the great war none were recognized as veterans (at least by the loyal people of Ohio) except those doing service in Ohio regiments and re-enlisted under general orders No. 191, 1863, for an additional term of three years. It has become the custom of late years, however, seemingly by common consent, to refer to all soldiers of the late war as veterans. Now I would not have the reader suppose that I desire to say anything that would militate against the short term man who enlisted late in the war, but it does seem after a lapse of years that the real veteran has sunk out of sight, and if there is any honor in having been a real veteran it is certainly an empty one.

They talk of making the pension roll a roll of honor. How this is to be done is, I suppose, a question for those whom the people have clothed with the proper authority to determine. Comrade Pryor, in referring to this matter in a former issue of The Blade, says: Let common sense and justice answer. Yes, Comrade Pryor, let common sense and justice answer, and when they do answer the real veteran will be lifted from the obscurity into which he has seemingly been permitted to sink. Prominent generals and their widows as well are allowed large pensions on account of the especially valuable services rendered their country by their illustrious husbands. But who ever thinks of rising in his place in the halls of Congress and proposing such a thing in the interest of the real veteran who readered the country just as valuable service in the ranks? In readjusting this matter it is hoped that honor will be give to whom honor is due.

D. J. WISE,
Co. D, 44th O. V. I., and 8th O.V.V. C.

Execution of Spies.

Editor Blade:—In answer to Comrade Montgomery Co. A, 2nd Ind. cavalry, will say that the execution of the rebel spies he speaks of was at Franklin, Tenn. Wm. H. Matchet, assistant surgeon of the 40th Ohio Inft., was present, and his story is as follows:

Col. Williams, son of Capt. Williams, U. S. A., who fell at the battle of Monterey, Mexico, and his adjutant, Lieut. Peters, both of the rebel army, were taken as spies in the camp of the 85th Indiana. They represented themselves to the inspector of the United States army, and had papers in their possession signed by the secretary of War and by Gen. Rosecrans, authorizing them to inspect the post at Franklin. They were politely received by Col. Baird, and claimed to have been robbed by the rebels, Col. Baird gave them $50. After a pleasant interview they started on their return to Nashville just at dark. Col. Watkins, of the 6th Kentucky cavalry, who was present and suspected that they were not what they represented themselves, and the suspicion growing stronger after they left, he sent a squad of men after them. Upon being brought back to camp and charged with being spies, they made no further effort at concealment of their true character. They were tried by court-martial the same night, convicted, and by order of Gen. Rosecrans, hung the next morning, June 9, 1863, at 9:45 o'clock, I being detailed by Col. Baird to decide when they were dead.

They were hung from a small walnut tree near the spring between the old camp of the 40th Ohio and Fort Granger. The hanging was a bungling affair. A scantling was spiked to the body of a tree at a right angle, the lower limbs of the tree being sawed off a few feet from the tree and acting as a brace to the horizontal scantling; to the latter the ropes were attached, and to the necks of the victims who stood on a board placed across an army wagon. All things being ready, the wagon was drawn from beneath the poor men, and they were left dangling in the air. Col. Williams struggled for four or five minutes, motioning with his hands to tighten the knot, then grasping the rope above his head, lifted himself up, turned his head in the noose, and dropping himself suddenly, succeeded in strangling himself. The adjutant died in a few minutes without a struggle. This incident in my army life can never be forgotten. The victims had neither their arms pinioned nor their faces covered, so all the horrors of such a death were undisguised, and I must confess it was more than my nerves could stand.

The regiment, the 85th Indiana, was drawn up in a hollow square with arms part, and in a position that all could see the doomed men as they were choked to death, and I do not think there was a dry eye in all the hundreds of men who had looked at death in battle without emotion, but this terrible scene unmanned them all. Life being extinct, we cut them down, and buried them with the other silent dead of that unnatural war.

Col. Watkins says this Col. Williams was a lieutenant in the regular army with himself when the war broke out, and that he served as an aide to Gen. Scott for several months in 1861. He had an alias, Anson Lawrence, and was said to have taken this name that he might inherit a valuable estate in the South. All these facts were elicited during the trial at which I was present. I never can forget my feelings at seeing these noble looking men executed. I never thought it right, but thought they should have been locked up, kept in close confinement until time would more fully show the degree of their guilt. Yet this is war, inexorable war.—W. H. McLaughlin, Co. F, 40th O. V. I.

The Captain's Goat.

Editor Camp Fire:—If there is a top or bottom rail in all this big state of Colorado I don't know it, but here is a bunch of dry buffalo grass by the blaze of which I can see your good-natured faces while I tell you the story of the captain's goat. So far as I know that goat was a native of Louisiana and a rebel from his birth. He was of the William gender, about two years old and lived in 1863.

We were camped on the levee at Milliken's bend, above Vicksburg, when I first made the acquaintance of his goatship. He was owned by a young man who was a cross between a dude and a cowboy, possessing the characteristics of both. In the regiment was a character named Smith Jones, the regimental whistler. He was 76 inches long, and with 15 others, the least of whom was six feet tall and weighed 176 pounds, occupied a large tent and were known as the orphan squad.

Jones would lie on his spinal column in his bunk 16 hours out of the 24 practicing on his fife, the shrill squeak of which would pierce an Alpine glazier. This noise would charm the captain's goat and a negro granny at a camp meeting would fail in performing the antics performed by that goat. He would stand on the hind end of his anatomy and bleat, then make a somersault and then march right or left oblique by turns.

One day Jones varied the performance by going into a cotton field to play. The goat soon missed him and was inconsolable; it entered the tent and began an examination of its contents. Guns, canteens, knapsacks and other articles were cast about. The straps of a canteen loaded with pine-top became entangled in the horns of the goat, and he decided to beat a retreat. That night Company A had a small-sized blowout while Company F swore eternal enmity to the goat.

Next morning as Jones was making his toilet on the brink of the river, stooping over to wash his hands, the goat came up behind with the rapidity of a cavalry charge and hit Jones about two inches below the waist of his pantaloons and flipped into the river. Jones did not drown, but came to the surface about 200 yards below the jumping off place. Now, Jones and a certain Hibernian had often engaged in some rough fun and Jones blamed the Irishman for pushing him into the Mississippi. The result was an encounter with the Irishman out of which poor Jones came second best. When Jones found out it was the goat which caused all the trouble he decided on vengeance and his goatship was tricked into entering the orphans' tent when Jones pounced upon it, and in a moment the animal was dead, his throat being cut. The boys ate him that night, and the captain knew not thereof.—Private Fitzgerald, Fifteenth Iowa.

Battle of the Cedars.

Editor Camp Fire:—In reply to S. Kiltro's question in Blade of July 13 asking who led the charge made by the skirmishers at the battle of the Cedars, December 7, 1864, near Murfreseboro, Tenn., when Major B. C. G. Reed was killed, will say that Major B. C. G. Reed, major of the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth O. V. I., led that charge up to the time of his death which occurred during the hottest part of the charge, while advancing through the cornfield. Company E, one other company out of the One Hundred and Seventy-fourth O. V. I., were detailed upon that skirmish line. I don't remember what other companies. When Major Reed fell with a bullet hole in his temple Captain Campbell, of Company E, One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Regiment, caught him, Major Reed being mounted and leading the boys, the sharpshooters had a good chance at him, he was a brave man.

General Millroz was in command of the post at Murfreseboro at that time. General Millroz was a fighter and cared less for bullets flying about his head than any man I ever saw. We had a warm time in and about Murfreseboro from the 1st to the 16th of December, 1864, living on short rations, sometimes none at all and surrounded by the confederates, who would not attack, but were trying to starve us out. We went out and had a brush with them Sunday evening, December 4, at at Overhall creek, and again in the Cedars on December 7, and again on December 10, and again on December 15, at which time the Johnny's cut off our supply train bringing supplys up from Stevens, Ala. At which time the Sixty-first Illinois boys got the worst of it, quite a number of them being captured and received a free pass to Andersonville. Among them was Absolom Davis, of Company C, Sixty-first Illinois, who now resides at Carbondale, Kan., who can speak for himself, he having been lucky enough to get out of Andersonville alive, and who has never recovered from the effects of prison life, the guest of Wirz.—L. W. Fulton, Co. E, One Hundred and Seventy-fourth O. V. I.

Concerning Hoke Smith.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have seen a great deal of talk about pensions lately in the different newspapers. It appears that Hoke Smith is going to tear down the dependent pension bill or ignore it altogether, claiming that there are so many fraudulent claims as his reason for it. Now, there is no doubt but what there is some fraud in pensions. In paying out from $36,000,000 to 150,000,000 if there should not be some fraudulent claims that is not it at all. The trouble is about this: The pensions go to the men that helped to whip the secretary and his party back in to the union; he does not say a word about the Mexican war pensions.

I belonged to Third Regiment, Illinoir Volunteer Cavalry, Company A, served three years; have an honorable discharge, and in the spring of 1864 got furlough to come home. When I got home I weighed 114 pounds. I was down with chronic diarrhoea, and to-day I draw $4 per month pension.—O. Buzzard, Co. A, Third Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Cavalry.

IN DYSPEPSIA AND NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. J. B. KREIDER, Bucyrus, O., says: "I have used it in dyspepsia and nervous prostration. I am delighted with the results obtained. It has proved an admirable medicine in my hands in relieving that nervous exhaustion which so commonly ensues after days of exalted temperature, as well as that which follows as a sequel of dyspepsia and other prostrating diseases."

M. De Lesseps.

Poor M. de Lesseps is still at La Chesnaye. He is kept in ignorance of the fate which has befallen himself and his son. What a terrible awakening it will be! It was thought until recently that that awakening would never come to pass, as he was ill, almost unto the last extreme of danger; now the danger has not only passed, but there is an absolute progress in his health, which seems to give a promise of the recovery of his bodily and mental strength.

DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?

If you do, you will be glad to hear that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is reported a positive cure for the disease. The Kola Importing Co., 1104 Broadway, New York, have such faith in this new discovery, that they are sending out free by mail, large trial cases of Kola Compound to all sufferers from Asthma, who send their name and address on a postal card. Write to them.

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THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Sunday School.

Paul at Jerusalem.

LESSON VII., SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1893.

Golden text:—For unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him, but also to suffer for his sake.—Phil. 1:29.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 21:27-39.

27. And when the seven days were almost ended, the Jews which were of Asia, when they saw him in the temple, stirred up all the people, and laid hands on him,

28. Crying out, men of Israel, help: This is the man that teacheth all men everywhere against the people, and the law, and this place: and further brought Greeks also into the temple, and hath polluted this holy place.

29. (For they had seen before with him in the city of Trophimus an Ephesian, whom they supposed that Paul had brought into the temple.)

30. And all the city was moved, and the people ran together: and they took Paul and drew him out of the temple, and forthwith the doors were shut.

31. And as they went about to kill him, tidings came unto the chief captain of the band that all Jerusalem was in an uproar:

32. Who immediately took soldiers and centurions, and ran down unto them: and when they saw the chief captain and the soldiers, they left beating of Paul.

33. Then the chief captain came near, and took him, and commanded him to be bound with two chains, and demanded who he was and what he had done.

34. And some cried one thing, and some another, among the multitude: and when he could not know the certainty for the tumult, he commanded him to be carried into the castle.

35. And when he came upon the stairs, so it was, that he was borne of the soldiers for the violence of the people.

36. For the multitude of the people followed after, crying, Away with him.

37. And as Paul was to be led into the castle, he said unto chief captain, May I speak unto thee? Who said, Canst thou speak Greek?

38. Art not thou that Egyptian, which before these days madest an uproar, and leddest out into the wilderness four thousand men that were murderers?

39. But Paul said, I am a man which am a Jew of Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, a citizen of no mean city: and, I beseech thee, suffer me to speak unto the people.

They stirred up all the multitude, and laid hands on him (v. 27). It is comparatively easy to stir up the multitude on the wrong side. It is commonly easier to arouse a popular feeling against a man, by making charges or by indulging in sneers, to his discredit, than it is to excite a popular interest in a man's favor; for with this world as it is, evil has a certain advantage over good, to begin with; on the principle that things go down easier than they go up. And then, when the multitude is fairly set against the man, it is comparatively safe to lay hands on the man. Paul is dead; so are the "Jews from Asia" which stirred up the multitude against him. But there are pastors, and superintendents, and teachers, and business men, who are having the multitude stirred up against them—by men who call themselves Christians. Of course, you never had a part in anything of that sort; but there are persons who have.

They supposed (v. 29). They didn't know, but they "supposed," and they wouldn't wait to find out the facts. They were all wrong, but they acted as though there was no doubt about the case. A large share of all the misrepresentation and all the injustice in the world comes from people "supposing" that this thing, or that thing, or the other thing has been done, when a little honest inquiry would have shown the charge or the rumor to be baseless. We "suppose" that if one public official is dishonest, another one is; that if there is an error in giving change to us, when we make a purchase, the dealer meant to cheat us; that if a friend fails to be as cordial as usual, he intends to give us a slight; that if a speaker or writer is inaccurate in any statement, he purposely lies; that if a man with a character for uprightness, or purity, or fairness, comes under suspicion, he is "no better than he should be." Oh, the wrong which has been done by those who "supposed" that somebody else had done wrong, and who acted on their supposition!

They were seeking to kill him (v. 31). There was no so common answer to Paul's preaching as a proposition to kill him. And that mode of meeting an argument—especially on religious subjects—has always been popular. The first murder was prompted by religious bigotry. Various bodies of Christians—Protestants as well as Romanist—have tried to kill off those who differed with them on points of theology. It would hardly be safe today to trust any religious denomination with irresponsible and unlimited power over other denominations. The probability is, that there would be more or less of killing done; at all events, violence would not be unknown. But killing a man never answers his arguments; nor does it destroy the cause he represents—whether that cause be good or bad. Killing a man, or offering him violence, for his religious opinions, is the poorest way of dealing with him, notwithstanding the venerable precedents in its favor.

Some shouted one thing, some another (v. 34). Unity of action does not always indicate unity of purpose. Men often work together when they have little in common. In a mob there will be some who want to gain concessions from those in power; others who seek revenge for real or fancied injuries; others again, who would merely overthrow the established order of things; and yet others who look alone for opportunities to plunder. And this confusion of purpose is the weakness of a mob. Men must have a common object of pursuit to be strong in a common effort. They must be united in heart, as well as in endeavor, to carry everything before them.

Dost thou know Greek? Art thou then the Egyptian? (vs. 37, 38). These questions of the chief captain show how completely he was swayed by a useless prejudice against Paul. He "supposed" that Paul was an Egyptian murderer instead of a cultivated Roman gentleman. Paul's appearance and manners seemed to go for nothing. He did not look like an Egyptian nor act like the leader of a band of murderers, but the chief captain took it for granted that he was just this and nothing less, nor more. If we are prejudiced against a man, we are likely to do him gross injustice; to misread his every look and act. It would be well if we were all as prompt as the chief captain to revise our opinion on the evidence of the suspected man's words of Christian calmness and of evident culture and refinement.

I am a citizen of no mean city (v. 39). Paul was proud of his citizenship. He had a right to be. The good name of a man's home reflects honor on himself. If a town has a bad name it is to the discredit of every man whose home is there. And every man is more or less affected by it, and has more or less of a share in shaping the character of the community in which he lives. A keen eye sees at once a difference between citizens of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis. Let us, then, feel our responsibility for the character of the community about us, and endeavor to make our own its best rather than its objectionable peculiarities. The disciple of Jesus is "a citizen of no mean city," his home is "the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem," "the city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God." He is a "fellow-citizen with the saints, and of the household of God." Let him see to it that he walks worthy of his high citizenship, that he reflects no dishonor on the city which he represents before men.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

The Pearly Substance

Of the teeth is brittle. SOZODONT, composed exclusively of hygienic vegetable elements, and containing no solvent, is the only article which, while whitening the enamel, preserves its soundness.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.
See particulars on 5th page.

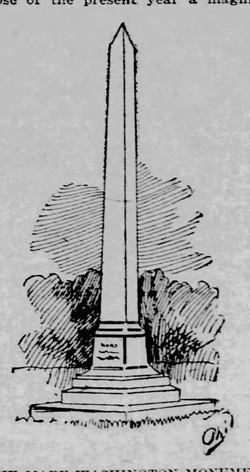
Patti's Generosity.

Mme. Patti has not for many years accepted a paid engagement at a private party. A few weeks ago she sang at the Rothschilds', in London, but without any sort of fee, and merely as an invited guest. As to public performances, there is no secret that Messrs. Harrison, who have the sole right to her services for a term of years, pay her $2,500 for each provincial and $4,000 for each London engagement, plus the cost of a special train from Craig-y-Nos.

TO HONOR WASHINGTON'S MOTHER

Marion Harland's Task Has Been a Hard But Successful One.

While Mrs. Terhune, better known as Marion Harland, and the ladies who compose the National Mary Washington Memorial association have not found the collection of funds for the monument to the mother of Washington an easy task, still their efforts have been successful, and before the close of the present year a magnifi-



THE MARY WASHINGTON MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED THROUGH MARION HARLAND'S EFFORTS.

cent monolith will mark the resting place of her sacred ashes.

It will be a granite shaft 50 feet high and 11 feet square at the base. The unfinished ruin which now covers the grave of the woman who bore the liberator of his country, who educated him and made him what he was, will be removed. The ladies of the Memorial association are collecting funds with which to beautify the surrounding grounds and make them worthy of the monument.

A beautiful model of the first monument ever erected by women to a woman is now on exhibition in the woman's exhibit at the World's Fair.

HIS ORDER FILLED.

It Was Somewhat Large, But the Waiter Knew How to Serve It.

The young man from the country took his green necktie and his best girl into a restaurant, and like some other young men, he was disposed to be facetious at the waiter's expense, says the New York Telegram.

"Waiter," he said, "I want you to bring me a broiled elephant."

"Yessir," replied the waiter, perfectly unmoved.

"And, waiter, bring it on toast."

"Yessir."

Then he stood there like a statue for a minute.

"Well," said the young man, "are you not going to bring it?"

"Yessir."

"Why don't you, then?"

"Orders is, sir, that we get pay in advance for elephants, sir. Elephants on toast, sir, are fifteen hundred pounds and two pence. If you take it without toast, sir, it is only fifteen hundred pounds, sir."

The waiter did not smile, but the girl did, and the young man climbed down.

A Javanese Bed.

The very bed on which a man reclines at night affords him considerable opportunity for reflection. At first sight it never occurred to him that the great square object—looking with its covering of mosquito curtains more like a huge bird cage than anything else—was a bed. He knows better now, and proceeds to examine it with interest before retiring for the night. He finds that the large square mattress is covered by a sheet but otherwise entirely devoid of bed-clothing. At the top are two pillows for the head, and down the center is placed a long, round bolster called a Dutch wife.

This scarcely comes up to his notion of what a bed should be, but after he has slept (or tried to sleep) for an hour or three in the hot, steamy atmosphere of Batavia he changes his mind. He finds that bed-clothes are not wanted in the coast towns of Java, and in particular he learns to appreciate the relief which he experiences by turning over the over that useful contrivance for securing coolness, the Dutch wife.—The Fortnightly Review.

The Best Shampoo.

A dermatologist of high standing says that the proper way to shampoo the head is to use some pure soap made into a "good lather on the head," with plenty of warm water, and rubbed into the scalp with the fingers or with rather a stiff brush that has long bristles. When the scalp is very sensitive, borax and water, or the yolks of three eggs, beaten in a pint of lime water, are recommended instead of soap and water. After rubbing the head thoroughly in every direction, and washing out the hair with plenty of warm water, or with douches of warm water, alternating with cold, drying the hair with a bath towel, a small quantity of vaseline or sweet almond oil should be rubbed into the scalp. The oil thus applied is used in the place of the oil that has been removed by washing, and to prevent the hair from becoming brittle.

Sisterhood.

"Since you are to be my sister," said he,
"Instead of my wife, as you say,
You cannot object to bestowing on me
A kiss in a sisterly way."
She smiled and replied with ingenuous air:
"If a kiss you are wanting dear brother,
Just step right into the sitting-room there
And affectionately kiss our mother."
—Kansas City Journal.

The Right Time.

Annie—How often should a girl kiss the man she is engaged to?

Grace—That depends upon how often he kisses her.

Annie—Oh, I see. She should only kiss him when he kisses her.

Grace—No. Only when he doesn't.—The Club.

Perhaps.

"I wonder," said one of the loungers, "what was the origin of the swallow-tail coat?"

"It is my idea," said the grizzled-whiskered man from Montana, "that they was cut that way in the first place to make it handy for a man to git his gun."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Secret of It.

Bilmmer—"Salt water bathing strengthens a man wonderfully."

Doctor Knowit—"Shucks! What does him the good is the exercise he gets while wriggling out of his damp bathing suit."—Puck.

Sickness as a Boom.

"Do you think that your little brother will soon be well?"

"Oh, I guess not. You see school begins to-morrow and he'll stay sick as long as possible."—Schalk.

Cold Cash.

He—"What a treasure Dick won when he married Lottie."

She—"I should say; about a million and a half."—Detroit Free Press.

Driving Off Mosquitoes.

Dilute pennyroal oil or extract with a little water, spread on a palm-leaf fan and wave it gently in the breeze. Mosquitoes will flee from your presence.

Gone to Make Bologna.

Over 1,800 stray dogs were captured by the police during the past month in the streets of London.

Imprisoned for Life.

Tom—Lucy, you have stolen my heart.
Lucy—Then I give myself up.—N. Y. Herald.

Had the Wrong Doctor.

Alas, old Dr. Brown has left
This land of woes and ills.
We miss his face about the town
We miss his salves and pills.
He had a slight case of the grip,
A slight cold in his head,
He took a dose of deadly drugs,
And now the old boy's dead.
Yet 'twas no suicide

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 160,000

OUR SILVER DEBATE.

As will be seen by the announcement on the fifth page of this issue, The Blade has arranged for a discussion of the free silver question in its columns, to occupy five consecutive weeks, one paper being given each week. Three of the leading advocates of free coinage in Colorado will handle that side of the question; two prominent Ohio statesmen will reply. The debate will attract national attention, and bring into compact form all the arguments on both sides.

The friends of The Blade should see to it that the debate has the widest possible circulation. Read our short-time offer for August, elsewhere on this page, and send us shoals of subscribers. The debate alone will be worth the small sum asked for a three-months' subscription! Also, send us names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of The Blade.

PREMIUM AWARDS FOR JULY CLUBS.

At the time of going to press with this week's edition of The Blade, we are not certain that all the clubs mailed us during July have reached us. In order to give proper time, we shall not make announcements of the premiums for July clubs until next week's issue. The premiums, however, will be awarded, and ordered sent to the proper persons, the latter part of this week. Remember, for August, every person who sends us a club of 10 or more names will receive a premium. See announcement in another column.

TO OUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

We wish to call the attention of our new short-time subscribers to several reasons why it is of advantage to be a subscriber to The Weekly Blade. We always have a number of offers (which are made ONLY to our subscribers), by which any one taking advantage of them saves more money than The Blade costs him.

One of these is our Watch offer, Waltham or Elgin movements, in either gold or silver cases, as you prefer, and at prices far below what you would have to pay at a store—and every watch as represented. Also good chains of various patterns. Read carefully our offers under the head, "Publisher's Desk," on fifth page of this issue.

Then there is The Blade Sewing Machine, of which there is a double-column advertisement on the fifth page. We have sold already several thousand of these, and not one has failed to give perfect satisfaction. Read the advertisement carefully.

Again, don't fail to peruse our offer for Chambers's Encyclopedia, on the seventh page of this issue. It is the most wonderful cheap offer ever made of a standard work of reference. The book is exactly what we say it is.

If you don't want any of these things, perhaps you want a nice set of spoons, or of forks, for your table. Read our offer for them in the "Publisher's Desk" column, on the fifth page. They are good and cheap.

We shall have some other offers to make in the fall, which will be just as advantageous to our subscribers. Remember, you can make money by being a regular subscriber to the old, reliable Toledo Blade!

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here is what our friends say of the excellence of the new Blade Sewing Machine:

Guthrie, O. T., July 27.—Publishers Blade:—The New Blade Sewing Machine which I ordered on the 1st inst. was received on the 20th inst., in good condition, and up to this time has given perfect satisfaction, and looks to be as good a machine as the machines which they ask from $45 to $60 for here. Please accept our thanks for the promptness with which you filled our order. We also get The Blade all right. Hoping the machine will continue to give satisfaction, I am,

Very respectfully,
JOE H. NORRIS.

OUR PICTURES.

Of the fourteen pictures announced in the Publisher's column, on the fifth page of this issue, some or all of them are in the hands of nearly all of our old subscribers; but we have now some 40,000 new subscribers, and we hereby call their attention to this list of fine pictures for brightening their homes. Each and all of them, if they order one of them at 25 cents, will doubtless purchase the entire set. Try one of them! Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

There are indications that capital is eager to invest in gold mining. A London financial circular says that there is much inquiry for shares there, especially in the new Transvaal mines, whose production is largely increasing. This is a hint our Western friends should heed.

Predictions are freely made that Congress will be steadily in session for at least a year. This reminds one of Donn Piatt's nickname for the House of Representatives—"the cave of the winds."

Senator Jones, of Nevada, declares that he is going to "tie up" the Senate on silver legislation. If he is given plenty of rope the chances are that he will hang himself during his attempt.

Governor Boies, of Iowa, says he is "through with politics," and hence he refuses to run for a third term. The governor is wise in his day and generation.

The Blade's brief talks on wool, which will be continued through the campaign, are worth reading. They are to the point.

The "When-I-was-at-the-World's Fair" individual is already becoming numerous enough to be a bore.

DRINKING SHORTENS LIFE.

As alcohol, the intoxicant contained in all kinds of liquors, spirituous, vinous or fermented, is a poison, its continued use is equivalent to a slow poisoning of the individual, and the natural term of the drinker's life is shortened thereby. This fact has been clearly proved by the statistics and researches of life insurance companies. Their dictum is that the use of liquor shortens a man's expectation of life. These companies have a direct pecuniary motive in ascertaining the truth of this matter. To them it is not a humanitarian question, but one of dollars and cents. Put in its plainest form, the problem they had set before them to solve was, "Does it pay to insure drinking men?"

One of the most eminent of English actuaries, Mr. Nieson, made within the past few years a searching investigation of the "risks" (a technical term for the persons insured) of the life insurance companies of England, with special reference to the effects of alcohol upon the duration of life—or, to put it in other words, to find whether a company is justified in insuring a confirmed drinker (not necessarily a drunkard, but a steady, "moderate" drinker) or not. The results at which he arrived are startling. Understand that the worst class of drinking men are excluded from the list—those who are so far on the downward road that no insurance company would accept a risk upon their lives—and that in the class of "drinking men" all are included who use intoxicants to any degree. The results of this investigation may be stated thus:

First—Where, in a given number of "risks," ten non-drinkers die between the ages of 15 and 20, there are eighteen drinking persons die. That is, stating the fact in another form: nearly two drinking youths die to one abstainer among those whose ages range from 15 to 20!

Second—Between the ages of 21 and 30, there are 51 deaths of drinking men to ten deaths of abstainers. That is, over five intemperate men die to one intemperate man!

Third—Between the ages of 31 and 40, there are 40 drinking men die for every ten abstainers; that is, the ratio of deaths is four to one!

It must be understood that comparatively few of these men die directly from Rum. They do not all, nor nearly all, die in the horrible ravings of delirium tremens, for instance. But their lives have been shortened by Rum. The alcoholic poison has undermined the constitution of each, and destroyed all recuperative power. The disease, whatever it may have been, which was the immediate cause of death, was victorious only because the system of the sufferer was enfeebled by Rum.

What else could be expected as the result when a man, day after day, for years, takes into his system a poison? The currents of life are polluted at the fountain-head. The life-energy is expended in the daily task of overcoming the pernicious physical influence of rum. Every organ of the body is more or less disorganized and enfeebled, and when disease comes, the power of resistance being lessened to a great degree, death results far more quickly than did this state of things not exist.

Mr. Nieson's investigations also led to the following results as to the comparative length of life the drinker and the abstainer may look forward to with a reasonable degree of certainty.

At the age of 20 years, a temperate man may reasonably expect to live 44.2 years longer; a drinking man, only 15.6 years. That is, at 20, a drinking man can, at most, expect to live only one-third as long as he otherwise could did he not have the Rum habit fixed upon him.

At the age of 30 years, a temperate man may expect to live 36.5 years; an intemperate person only 13.8.

At the age of 40 years, the temperate man may look forward to 28.8 years still before him; the intemperate man, only 11.6 years.

It is a hopeful sign that the medical profession is getting aroused to the tremendous dangers that menace humanity from Rum. It is full of promise for the future. As we have so often said, the Prohibition movement is in the "educating" stage. The masses of the people are slowly but surely becoming aroused to the dangers to health, to life, from the use of Rum; to the enormous sums which it costs the nation; to the vast burden of misery, and pauperism, and vice, and crime, which it imposes. Tens of thousands have come to a realizing sense of these things, but tens of thousands more who have never studied the matter must be aroused to the danger of allowing Rum to continue its work. They must be brought to see that, to stop drinking, the manufacture and sale of Rum must be stopped entirely. So long as money can be made by it, there are men who will deal out the liquid damnation to all who will buy. To prohibit its manufacture and sale is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AN ENGLISH STRIKE.

A tremendous strike is impending in free trade England among the English coal miners. The mine-owners have a large stock on hand, prices are too low, they say, to permit mining at a profit, and they accordingly proposed a reduction of 25 per cent of the advance given four years ago. The miners—except those in Durham and Northumberland—refused to accept the reduction. The mine-owners offered to arbitrate, promising to prove that, at present wages and prices of coal, mining could be continued only at a loss. The miners refused. A vast strike will thus be inaugurated.

We regret, as every one must, that a struggle is thus begun which will do no one any good, for the general distress in England is so great already that thousands of men who are without work will be glad to take the miners' places at the reduced wages. To us on this side of the Atlantic the strike is an object-lesson, disproving the assertions of the free trade Democracy last fall as to the "good times" for workingmen that will come with the destruction of protection.

What will the new Congress do concerning the Geary act? Will it appropriate money to carry out its provisions, or will it shirk responsibility, after the approved Democratic fashion?

The great English coal-mining strike is on, and 330,000 workingmen are directly interested.

There is too much talk per capita in this country, instead of too little money per capita.

"To be a pensioner is to be a fraud," is the position of Hoke Smith.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

THE SHERMAN LAW.

Several readers have written to The Blade within a few days, asking for information as to the political aspect of the vote in Congress by which the Sherman silver law of 1890 was passed, and other facts in connection therewith.

The idea of the bill was evidently taken from the plan proposed by Secretary of the Treasury Windom, in his annual report for 1889. His plan therein suggested was the repeal of the Bland act, and a new law for the purchase by the government of silver bullion, at its market value, to be paid for in legal tender notes, redeemable either in gold or in silver bullion at its market price, at the pleasure of the government, or in silver dollars at the option of the holder.

Early in 1890 bills were introduced in both House and Senate embodying Secretary Windom's idea. The Senate passed as a substitute, a free coinage bill by a vote of 43 to 24—21 Republicans and 3 Democrats voting against it, and 15 Republicans and 28 Democrats for it. On June 7, 1890, Mr. Bland introduced in the House the following resolution concerning the bill embodying the Windom plan, which had been reported by Mr. Conger, chairman of the Coinage committee. Mr. Bland's resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That the bill be recommitted to the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, with instructions to report back a bill for the free coinage of silver.

This resolution received 116 yeas and 140 nays, it being a test vote. Of the yeas, there were 101 Democrats and 15 Republicans; of the nays, 13 were Democrats and 127 Republicans. The free coinage bill passed by the Senate went to the House on June 18, and was referred to the Coinage committee. It was reported back to tthe House with a recommendation that the House refuse to concur in the Senate amendment, and requesting a conference. This recommendation passed the House by a vote of 152 to 135. The Senate acceded to the request for conferees.

This committee was made up of Representatives Conger, Walker and Bland, and Senators Sherman, Harris and Jones, of Nevada. They prepared the present silver law as a compromise. It is called the "Sherman law" simply because Mr. Sherman, as chairman of the conference committee, reported the bill to the Senate. It passed the Senate by a vote of 39 yeas, all Republicans, to 26 nays, all Democrats. It passed the House by a vote of 122 Republican yeas to 90 Democratic nays.

We do not share the feelings of those Republicans who fear to have the party accept the responsibility for the passage of the bill. It has been infinitely less harmful than a free coinage bill would have proved. It is a distinct improvement on the Bland bill, which it repealed. Like many another piece of legislation, it was necessarily an experiment. It was an honest endeavor to solve the financial problem, and while it has proved not to be a perfect solution, it does not follow that the men who enacted it are to be blamed. The cold fact is, that had not the Republicans agreed upon this bill, and pushed it through as a party measure, that Congress would have passed a free coinage bill.

Had this been done, President Harrison would have vetoed it. There is not the smallest doubt of this. The Republican leaders were fearful that this would injure the party in the Presidential campaign of 1892, and preferred to prepare a compromise measure, in the hope that it would settle the silver question. In our opinion, Benjamin Harrison would be President to-day had he vetoed a free coinage bill. That would have made free coinage the issue of the campaign of 1892; the Democrats would have been compelled to champion it, and endorse it in their platform; and consequently Grover Cleveland could not have been their candidate. With the Democrats supporting free coinage and the Republicans opposing it, the latter would have won, hands down, and have elected Mr. Harrison. It does not pay to dodge an issue when you have the honest side of it.

British officials in India have a hard time trying to live on their salaries, which are paid in depreciated silver rupees. If the free silver Congressmen had to take their salaries in 54-cent silver dollars, they would not waste time, but promptly repeal the Sherman law.

Payments under the sugar bounty law last year were $9,375,130, an increase of $2,033,053 over the previous year. When the free traders attempt to repeal the law under which this bounty is given, there will be hot opposition from the sugar planters.

THE BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

Two causes have brought the present unsatisfactory business condition upon the country, and two alone. They are:

The fact that we have too much second-class money.

The threat of a complete change in our economic system through the election of a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress.

The most salient feature of the first is the Sherman law; of the second, the pronouncement of the Chicago Democratic platform, that "protection is unconstitutional," and that we must have "a tariff for revenue only"—in other words, free trade.

As the value of our breadstuffs, cotton, etc., depends on the price paid for them the world over, so the value of any real money—coin—depends upon the price paid for the metal of which it is composed, the world over. The value of any paper substitute for money depends upon two things—first, in what it is redeemable; second, the stability of the issuing power to redeem it promptly.

Now, as to our coin. Congress, by law, has decreed that two different coins shall each be called a dollar, and has further attempted to say that they must be considered equal in value. Here is the first weak spot in our monetary system.

If you take a new $10 gold piece, fresh from the mint, and melt it into a bar of bullion, that bar will buy $10 worth of anything the world over. If you similarly take ten brand new silver dollars and melt them into a bar, that bar is only worth $5.40 here in the United States; nor will it buy more than that worth of anything anywhere on earth. In the form of silver dollars, the ten will buy—in the United States, but nowhere else—as much as the $10 gold piece; because, in that form, the holder can exchange them for a $10 greenback or Treasury note, and the Treasury will redeem that in gold. And the instant the government refuses to redeem them in gold, that instant the silver dollar drops in purchasing power to 54 cents.

Here is the weak spot in our coins. Of paper we have gold certificates, representing gold coin deposited in the Treasury vaults; silver certificates, representing silver dollars stored there; greenbacks; and Treasury notes of 1890, redeemable in "coin." The moment the government begins to redeem its promises to pay in silver, all this paper, except the gold certificates, will drop to the 54-cent level. All that stands between us and that event is the gold reserve in the Treasury. Meanwhile, the Sherman law is adding to the price of 4,500,000 ounces of silver every month to the volume of this doubtful paper currency.

These conditions, and the drain of gold to Europe for several months past, caused a scare. A number of banks failed, every one of which was either weak and unsound, or was managed recklessly. There were runs on others. Then every bank took proper business precautions. They contracted their loans, and to-day their vaults are filled with idle money, awaiting a return of confidence.

As a result of this, business men all over the country found themselves unable to negotiate loans which ordinarily they would have freely obtained; many were obliged to stop building, or manufacturing, or whatever their business might be. This threw men out of work, and aided to bring on the general stagnation.

So much for the first cause. Now for the second. It is a well-known fact that in the summer manufacturers of cloth and all other textiles, of clothing of all kinds, shoes, etc., produce the goods for the next winter, and in the winter then for the next summer. That is, the goods manufactured to-day are not expected to reach the consumer for from six months to a year. These manufactures depend upon the protective tariff. The Democratic Congress is expected by every one to tinker the tariff this winter. Hence, no manufacturer is going to start to manufacturing goods for sale next winter or spring when the probabilities are that by the time they reach the market the duties on imported goods of the same kind will be reduced. No sane man is going to run the risk of loss. Farmers know how low is the price of wool. No manufacturer is going to pay any more than the free trade price for it; for what he buys now will not be manufactured and on the market inside of a year.

Nor will any manufacturer spend money in buying new machinery, nor in erecting new buildings; for would it not be foolish to extend a plant which may be rendered valueless by the tariff tinkering of Congress this winter?

From the combined action of these two causes, we have the present unsatisfactory conditions. The remedies are, the repeal of the Sherman law, without any substitute looking to an increase of the volume of that portion of our currency which is unsound; and for Congress to keep its hands off the tariff.

In the vicinity of Bellaire reside thirteen old soldiers whose pensions have been cut off without previous notice through Hoke Smith's order. The Tribune of that city, speaking of the matter, says:

In most of the thirteen cases here we know the men. They are honest, poor men, who can ill bear the loss. Every dollar, so far as we know, of the sums withheld were dollars that brought comforts to soldier, wife and children which will not now be supplied. It may be a great thing to wring by force from the surviving soldiers of the republic these pitiful sums of $5 and $8 and $10 per month, but it will be in the treasury of the United States little else than "blood money," and whether it goes to pay ex-Confederate soldiers' salaries in office, the cotton claims of the South, for the sweet potatoes and chickens foraged by Sherman's army on its march to the sea, or for more patriotic purposes, it will carry with it the curses of every outraged soldier, the condemnation of every patriotic American, if not the wrath of heaven.

The free silver coinage association of Montana repeats the assertion of the Colorado silver men that silver cannot be produced at a profit for less than $1.29 per ounce. Such claims only injure the cause of free coinage, for no one will believe that they have for years turned out silver at a loss to themselves.

A newspaper writer says that "large, long, pearly teeth are indicative of sentimental imagination." That is the first time we ever knew sentiment and imagination attributed to a bull-dog.

The only monetary conspiracy in this country is the conspiracy to enable silver mine-owners to make 59 cents per ounce more than the market price of their product.

Most men are so constituted that they can bear, with stoical composure, the ills of the other fellow.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Now that the extra session of Congress is so near, popular interest is aroused as to what it will do with the problems confronting it. And there is with this a fear in the minds of thousands that the Democratic trinity of Senate, House and President will be found incapable of working together in harmony. For years and years the Democrats have struggled to attain complete control of the government. Whenever the point has been made that the Democratic House or Democratic Senate showed an incapacity for constructive legislation, an inability to accomplish anything tangible or useful, the people have been assured that it was because there was no use of attempting anything, as the other branch of Congress, being Republican, would undo it, or a Republican President would veto it. And so the belief has grown up that the strength of the Democracy was in opposition; that its function was that of a yellow dog sitting by the roadside and barking at people passing by, intent upon their business.

Now we shall see if this be so. Opportunity is at last theirs, and upon the party, for the first time since 1860, devolves the duty of formulating policies and carrying them into execution. There can be no plea of evasion, no pointing to the Republicans and shifting the blame of non-execution upon them. Whatever is wrongly done, whatever failures of duty there may be, the Democracy alone will be held responsible by the people. And we can say without fear of contradiction that they have a very hard job before them to equal the splendid achievements of the Republican party during its lease of power.

The Senate, as every one knows, is a continuing body. The terms of only one-third of its members expire every two years, and so when each new Congress assembles, two-thirds at least of the Senators hold the same seats they occupied in the previous Congress. Like the brook, the Senate goes on forever, as a body. At noon on the 4th of March of every second year all unfinished business on its calendar dies, everything goes into the waste-basket, and a new beginning is made. Hence there is only a moderate interest taken in the Senate of the new Congress.

The unknown quantity is, of course, the new House of Representatives. It will have 356 members, of whom 152 were in the last House, and 137 have never sat in Congress before.

As to educational advantages, 174 have had college training, though all of them are not graduates; 69 had an acadamic education, 106 are graduates of the common schools only, and five were "self-educated."

As to politics, 218 are Democrats, 128 are Republicans, eight are Populists, and two "independents;" 57 were in the Union army and 56 in the Confederate service.

As to occupation, there are 245 lawyers, and only 27 agriculturists—farmers, planters, fruit-growers and stockmen. Of the others 16 are merchants, 14 manufacturers, 13 bankers, eight editors, seven lumber men, three oil men, two mine owners, two civil engineers, two school teachers, one a railroad contractor, and one a stenographer.

As to nativity, only nine states are represented entirely by men born within their borders; they are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, South Carolina and Louisiana. Eleven states, chiefly in the far West, have no Representatives born within their borders. Of the remainder, part of Representatives of each state are natives thereof, and part are not.

These, then, are the men who will sit in the popular branch of Congress in the extra session—the twelfth since the organization of the government. The first was called by John Adams in 1797, and the eleventh by President Hayes in 1879. As a rule, these extra sessions have accomplished the purposes for which they were called together. Time only can tell whether the last one will repeal the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law, which is the purpose Mr. Cleveland had in mind in summoning the Fifty-third Congress in extraordinary session.

GOLD COMING FROM EUROPE.

The golden tide is turning our way. The gold we have been sending to Europe is now beginning to come back, because of the heavy exports of breadstuffs and cotton and the fact that confidence in American securities is being restored among European holders, through the calling of an extra session of Congress to repeal the Sherman law. And it is the belief of the Treasury officials at Washington, and the hope of all men interested in the nation's financial prosperity, that the influx of the yellow metal will continue during the summer.

If Congress does its duty, there is no doubt the flow of gold will steadily come our way. If it fails, or substitutes some silver inflation scheme for the Sherman law, then our securities will come over here to be sold, and the yellow flood start the other way again. Let us hope for the best. An influx of gold will loosen the money tightness, and set the wheels of finance to moving again. It will not remove the stagnation due to fear of tariff tinkering; but half a loaf is better than no bread.

"There is nothing left to do but reduce wages," says Abram S. Hewitt, who certainly is a Democrat who on every account is entitled to speak with authority. He is himself one of the foremost men in the iron and steel industries, with regard to which he speaks. "Ore," he says, "cannot be obtained any cheaper; coal and everything else are as cheap as possible; so wages must come down." Mr. Hewitt being a Democrat, it is strange that he forgets there is one other thing to do. He can stop work, and let us buy our iron in Europe. That is the free trade ideal.

Here's a fact that we ask our free silver friends to explain: The Mexican dollar contains 1.6 per cent more silver than our dollar, yet it won't buy anything like 100 cents' worth of goods in Mexico. It has not gold behind it, as has our standard dollar. Will they tell us why it won't buy its face value in goods? We repeat this query, because we found some persons supposed we referred to the purchasing power of the Mexican dollar in this country.

Secretary Carlisle is making a great ado about "weeding out incompetents" in his department. Singularly enough, those "weeded out" are all Republicans, however.

Will Mr. Cleveland "stand" on the Chicago platform in his forthcoming message to Congress, or will he "sit down" on it?

A BRITISH BEAR GARDEN.

The free fight which took place in the British House of Commons on Thursday night, when the hour came which had been fixed for the closure of debate on the Home Rule bill, has never been paralleled in the proceedings of any modern deliberative body. There have been exciting scenes in our own Congress, and in various state legislatures; but never has there been a free fight, participated in by a large number of members, resulting in knockdowns, black eyes, and so on, which was the result of the melee in the Commons.

Joseph Chamberlain, the Tory leader, in his closing words, made a reference to Gladstone as a Herod. A howl went up from the Irish benches, and T. P. O'Connor yelled "Judas!" at Chamberlain. Then the row began, and from the cable accounts, it must have been as disgraceful as a drunken riot at Donnybrook fair. Members grossly insulted one another, men were knocked down and tumbled under the benches, blows were given and received, and the sergeants-at-arms were powerless to control the furious throng of fighters. The chairman of the committee was obliged to summon the speaker of the House, before that body could proceed to business, and pass the remaining clauses of the bill through the committee.

Our British cousins have always jeered at and ridiculed the "Yankees" whenever any exciting scene has occurred in Congress or other deliberative body. They have assumed to stand on a far higher plane as to manners and morals in the conduct of public business. But no legislative body in the United States—nay, not even in Kansas, or other states of the wild and woolly West—have American law-makers ever participated in a regular bar-room fight, with all the accompaniments of foul and brutal language. The scene in the House of Commons was shameful; it is a blot on Anglo-Saxon civilization.

NO WAR IN SIAM.

The French "bluff" succeeded and France is to be given all she demanded of Siam. The latter country was in the position of a traveler with the robber's pistol covering him with a demand for "your money or your life." Great Britain, like a coward, declined to interfere, despite the honest indignation of her people at the freebooting policy of France, and Siam yielded to the demands of a nation of such superior force that resistance, without the help of some more powerful nation, would have been madness.

The result is that Siam will recognize the alleged rights of Annam and Cambodia on the left or eastern bank of the Mekong river, as far north as the 23d parallel; evacuation of forts on east bank of river by Siamese troops; full satisfaction for Siamese aggression against French ships and sailors; an indemnity of 2,000,000 francs for damages sustained by French subjects, and a deposit of 2,000,000 francs that Siam will carry out the last two sections of the agreement. That is, Siam loses about one-third of her territory, and submits to a piece of wholesale injustice.

The situation, after the readjustment of boundaries is made, will be one fruitful of possibilities. China becomes a factor in the Asian question, for her territories now are wedged, at one corner, between the French and the Russian boundaries, as British India is wedged between Russia's possessions in Turkestan and those of France in Southeastern Asia. Siam's usefulness as a "buffer" is largely reduced. The most probable theory is that France and England have an understanding, and that the next step will be the "absorption" by England of what remains of the "Land of the White Elephant."

"COUSIN BEN'S" MOUTH.

Ben Folsom, United States consul at Sheffield, England, and a cousin to the wife of President Cleveland, made a remarkable speech on the Fourth of July, at a luncheon which he gave to the Master Cutlers, in that English city. We print the speech in full in another column, and it is well worth a careful perusal by every American.

He assured his hearers, the manufacturers of cutlery, that the "highest barrier" between them and the trade of the United States has been passed, and that a free trade era is to be inaugurated in the United States. He also declared that the Democratic party in the United States is "the party of free trade." It is noticeable that Cousin Ben's radical utterances were punctuated by British applause. He assured his hearers, also, that the financial question is "merely a preliminary," that it will speedily be done with, and the breaking down of the protection tariff be the real work of the Cleveland administration. It is to be presumed Cousin Ben speaks by authority of Cousin Grover; and we thus have an authortative statement, by way of England, as to what really will be done regarding the tariff by the "free trade" Democracy.

The reports of the condition of the national banks on July 12 brought out the fact that nearly all of them on that date held unusually large reserves. The required reserve is 25 per cent of the deposits, and some of the reports showed as high as 33.77 per cent. This reveals one of the causes of tight money, and bears out the claim that the banks as a rule are well supplied with funds, but are holding back in order to be in readiness for an emergency. As soon as confidence is restored this extra surplus will come out, and easy money will follow.

Though a breakdown in the apparatus led to a most grewsome scene at the execution of a criminal in Auburn prison, New York, on Thursday, it was no worse than the breaking of the rope at a hanging, and not one-half so bad as the failure of the drop to break the criminal's neck, thus slowly choking him to death. By electricity is the simplest, quickest and easiest method of inflicting the death penalty, and absolutely painless.

The Pennsylvania railroad. It is said, will use the telephone instead of the telegraph to move its trains. By the perfecting of the long-distance telephone, the last obstacle to this substitution has been removed, and the Pennsylvania is enterprising enough to realize the fact.

The Kansas City Times says that "another bank gone Democratic," is the forcible way in which a sensible Kansas City man refers to bank failures.

The cry is now, "Give us the good old Republican times" of 1892, instead of the good old Democratic times of 1852 to 1860.

A LIBERAL AUGUST OFFER.

Here is a Chance for Anybody and Everybody to Get a Book.

Now that our premium offer for June and July three months' subscriptions have expired, we have concluded to extend our low price rate one month more. Instead of offering premiums for the thirty-three largest clubs, as we did during June and July, we shall, during August, give a premium to EVERYBODY who sends a club of ten or more three months' subscribers.

We therefore offer the Weekly Blade THREE MONTHS FOR TEN CENTS to anybody and everybody; one name at a time, or several names at a time, provided the order reaches us (or, at least, is mailed to us) during August, 1893. After September 1 all special short time terms for The Blade will cease, and our old standing terms of three months 30 cents, will prevail. We allow no premium, commission or discount on the above ten cent offer, nor will we accept a term longer than three months on that basis.

We will welcome and fill all orders for one or more names at a time at ten cents each, but cannot afford to pay a reward for any number less than a club of ten names.

To every one who sends us a club of ten names or more, at one time, we will mail free a copy of the book, "Nasby in Exile." Or, those who have a copy of "Exile" and don't want another, may select one of the following paper-covered books instead: "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "The Scarlet Letter," Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Cranford" and "Frankenstein." Name your choice when you send your club. "Exile" will be sent where no other choice is named. If you want more than one book, make your club 20, 30, 40, or any multiple of ten. Each ten names will get a book, if desired. Retail price of "Exile," $1; the paper covers, 25 cents. This is the last canoe to get a copy of "Nasby in Exile." We estimate that we have only enough on hand to take care of the August demand, and we shall print no more of them.

This proposition eclipses all our former offers, and no other newspaper can approach The Blade in liberality. We shall be prepared to take care of over 30,000 new names during August. Do not send postage stamps if you can obtain other funds. Do not send checks on country banks. Remit by postal note, money order, express order, draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by registered letter.

Address plainly, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

A PENSION OUTRAGE.

Judge Charles Dean Long, of the Supreme court of Michigan, has had his pension withdrawn on the ground that "it is not necessary for his support," as he has a salary of $7,000 per year. Judge Long lost his left arm at the battle of Wilmington Island, Ga., and received also a ball through the hips and abdomen. The latter wound still remains, and requires dressing twice daily.

Without discussing this action of Hoke Smith's at length, let us call attention to one point: If it be right and proper to withdraw a pension from a man suffering disabilities such as Judge Long's, then cut off all pensions now received by men who are able to maintain themselves. Here are a few such:

Secretary of State Walter Q. Gresham draws $30 a month for a shot wound in the leg received before Atlanta. He had a comfortable law practice, was judge for years at a good salary, and now gets $8,000 a year as a member of Cleveland's Cabinet.

General John C. Black draws $1,200 a year pension for "total disability," yet he was Commissioner of Pensions during Cleveland's former term, makes $10,000 a year from his law practice, and is now a Representative in Congress at $5,000 per year.

General Franz Sigel draws $100 a month, yet is understood to have made a very tidy sum out of the pension agency in New York city.

General Neal Dow, of Maine, the well-known prohibition orator, draws a pension for a wound received at Port Hudson, but is a wealthy man.

These are but a few of the men of national reputation who have means to maintain themselves well, yet are on the pension rolls. If Judge Long's pension is cut off for this reason, why not cut these and other similar ones off for the same reason? "Consistency's a jewel," Secretary Hoke Smith!

Do you remember, during last year's campaign, after the Homestead riots, how bitter were the denunciations by the Democratic press of the "iron monopoly" and the "steel trust?" Don't you recall the lurid tales of how the prices of articles of these materials were enormously high, in order that "steel barons" might roll in wealth? Well, if there's a trust and monopoly in these trades, it has a mighty queer method of doing things, that's all; for prices are down lower than ever before, and there is no profit in production, and both steel and iron have sold even below the cost of production. A "monopoly" that does this certainly don't hurt anybody.

The city of Topeka, Kansas, has just had a practical illustration of the injury done by the spoils system. Mr. Cleveland appointed a new Democratic postmaster, who at once turned out the old force of letter carriers, in order to make room for a lot of Democrats before civil service rules were applied to the office. The new letter carriers are always late in delivering mail matter and letters are constantly left at the wrong addresses. That is to say, the question of the fitness of the new men was not considered; they were appointed because of their political "pull" solely, and the citizens must endure the annoyance and losses which result from their blundering.

"There is nothing new under the sun," said Solomon. The same condition appears to be coming around, with regard to the white metal, that prevailed in Jerusalem during the wise king's reign; for the inspired record says that silver "was nothing accounted of in the days of Solomon."

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Iron molders will demand $3.75 per day.

St. Louis barbers demand Sunday closing.

Massachusetts law protects union labels.

Syracuse German painters will organize.

Reading, Pa., has 600 idle cigarmakers.

Lowell cigarmakers won their demands.

St. Paul carpenters held a mass meeting.

San Jose, Cal., has Chinese liquor dealers.

Lake carriers have cut wages 25 per cent.

There are 7,400 union flint glass workers.

Reading clerks want Friday half holidays.

There are 4,000 union green glass blowers.

Burlington, Iowa, retail clerks are organizing.

Fall River bark boys struck against $6.50 a week.

New Haven boilermakers struck for nine hours.

The Northern mill of St. Paul has reduced wages.

There is a general cutting of wages at Denver.

Bohemian Americans held a national convention.

Non-union seamen at Tacoma were assaulted.

Lowell clerks want stores closed on Friday evenings.

Fall River clerks want a Tuesday half holiday.

The Lancashire cotton strike cost the union $800,000.

Buffalo building laborers won eight hours and 30 cents an hour.

Indianapolis printers have abolished the office of walking delegate.

West Hoboken silk weavers say they have been making only $6 per week.

Lowell spinners are paid lower wages than prevail in any other New England town.

Public improvements are proposed at Denver to supply work for the horde of unemployed.

Fall River plumbers struck against finishing work that had been done by non-union men.

New Jersey unions will hold their fifteenth annual convention at Hoboken on August 22.

Hon. John H. Reagan, of the Texas railroad commission, favors government control of railroads.

A fair estimate shows that 4,000,000 people live from wages paid out by railroad companies.

Cement laborers of a New York union who worked on the picnic day have been fined a day's pay.

Sheboygan (Wis.) Manufacturing Company hands struck against a reduction of 20 per cent. in wages.

Lowell bricklayers say they will win their strike. Fifteen imported men were induced to quit work in three days.

Cleveland union men have been requested to repay councilmen who voted the city patronage to non-union newspapers.

Vice President Hinckley, of the Glass Workers' Union, wants foreign members of the craft treated fairly by the unions.

The New Zealand Labor Bureau furnishes railroad passes and restaurant coupons good for lodging to the unemployed.

Wages in all occupations have been cut at Denver without any trouble. Now business men demand that rents shall be reduced.

The San Francisco Anti-Dive League has refused to aid in securing work for the 1,500 girls thrown out of employment by their crusade.

FOREIGN NOTABLES.

Princess Alexis Soltyhoff is spending the summer at the Hotel Mirabeau, Paris. Prince Alexis died recently, leaving his wife an income of $900,000 a year.

Ibsen has built himself a new house in Christiania. But he is still to be seen daily in his favorite corner in a cafe (a corner kept sacred to him) sipping his coffee and looking out sphinx-like on the world of men through the well-known green spectacles in their frame of silvery hair and whiskers.

Queen Victoria contemplates making Lady Tyron a peeress, with the reversion of the title to her son, the popular Captain George Tyron, of the Grenadiers. Such a step would be a gracious recognition for all time of the sterling worth of a splendid though unfortunate sailor.

Although she still looks far from robust, the Duchess of Fife has returned to London, from the bracing air of Westgate-on-Sea, much stronger than she was when she went away. Her wee daughter, the newest arrival in the royal family, has not yet established herself in the affections of the Princess of Wales, who is devoted to the little Lady Alexandra. The Duchess of Fife strenuously opposed her undertaking until the Princess of Wales could be present.

In serving his country as a mariner Georges Hugo, grandson of the great French poet, has got sense. The shark-fish dressmakers are finding the poet's grandson less verdant than he was when a few years ago he signed to them for a bill at eighteen months' sight for nearly $15,000. He had, when he signed it, just come of age, and now pleads, as well he may, that he was taken by surprise, the deceptive snuffcoy coming down on him to secure a minority "deb," and using undue influence.

The Empress Frederick has lately presented a curious old altar-piece, dated 1674, and other church decorations to the Roman Catholic church of Schonberg. These interesting articles were formerly in the chapel attached to the ruined castle of Cronberg, which now belongs to the Empress Frederick and were found in a room in the castle among a lot of rubbish by Herr Jakob during one of his visits of inspection. The empress is laying out most magnificent fruit gardens and vineries on her new property at Cronberg.

SOME PEOPLE YOU KN

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE.

A NOVEL AND INTERESTING DISCUSSION OF FREE COINAGE.

THREE OF COLORADO'S LEADING FREE SILVER ADVOCATES,

AND TWO OHIO STATESMEN TO CONDUCT THE DEBATE.

IN BLADE OF AUGUST 17

THE FIRST PAPER OF THE DEBATE WILL BE PRINTED.

A Feature of Great Educational Interest to Every Voter in the Country—The Blade in the Van, as Usual.

When the President issued his proclamation convening Congress in extraordinary session to consider what legislation upon our national finances is needed, the silver question became a topic of immediate interest to every citizen of the United States. This proclamation, which is taken by the financiers of the Old World to mean the repeal of the Sherman silver law of 1890, and the abandonment of any effort by the United States to rehabilitate silver, has intensified the interest in the silver question in the country, and it to-day dwarfs the tariff and every other issue, and has supreme command of popular attention.

The silver men of the West recognize that the final struggle is upon them, and are urging their claims hotly upon the voters. The people of the East are straining every nerve to have the Sherman law repealed without the substitution of free coinage in its place. The outcome is in the hands of Congress.

There is an honest difference of opinion upon the silver question. The people desire to know the truth, if they can ascertain it. The Blade proposes to give them an opportunity to hear both sides in its columns.

A Joint Debate.

Through the kindly aid of Dr. J. T. Coleman, of Montrose, Colorado, The Blade has arranged for a joint debate in its columns upon the two following propositions:

Propositions to be Debated.

First—Resolved, That silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for selfish ends.

Second—Resolved, That the United States should immediately pass a law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on a parity of 16 of silver to 1 of gold.

The conditions mutually agreed upon for the debate are as follows:

Conditions of the Discussion.

1.—No paper shall exceed 2,500 words.

2.—The three affirmative papers to be written by members of Congress or ex-members from the state of Colorado.

3.—The two negative papers to be furnished by citizens of Ohio, to be secured by The Blade.

4.—The discussion to be opened by Congressman Bell, of Colorado, and to be replied to by a citizen of Ohio, and in like manner with the remaining three papers, the affirmative having, as usual, the opening and closing of the discussion.

The Disputants.

The three Colorado gentlemen who will write the papers on the free coinage side of the argument—that is, take the affirmative side of the two propositions to be debated—are:

Representative JOHN C. BELL, (Populist), Montrose, Colo.

Hon. T. M. PATTERSON, (Democrat), Denver, Colo.

Senator HENRY M. TELLER, (Republican), Central City, Colo.

The negative side of the two propositions above will be discussed by

Hon. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR (Republican), Athens, Ohio.

And some others of the leading opponents of free coinage from Ohio. The arrangements are not yet completed for the second Ohio debater, but he will be a statesman and one entirely worthy of the steel of his Colorado opponents. Gen. Grosvenor was a leader in the House on the Republican side for several Congresses, and stood side by side with McKinley and Speaker Reed in the Fifty-first Congress.

To Begin August 17.

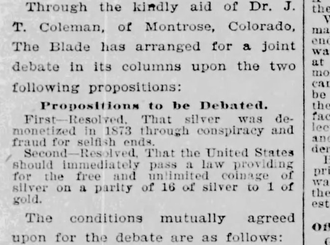
In order to have no possible break in the series, we shall begin publication in the Weekly Blade dated Aug. 17, and the numbers of the discussion will follow week by week until completed.

Send us in clubs under an August offer (see 4th page), and send us long lists of names to whom we may send sample copies.

An Automatic Scarecrow.

A bird and vermin scarer which is likely to prove effective has been devised by a Kentish gentleman, says Cassell's Magazine.

It consists of a hollow post, as shown, having a row of twenty-four



THE NEW SCARECROW.

holes (H H, Fig. 2) containing cartridges which are fired in turn by slow-match, M, zig-zagging from one to another. The post is perforated with other holes to allow the sound to escape, and the top is covered with a cowl to keep out the wet. The match can be timed to start the explosions at daybreak, which is, we understand, a hungry time with birds who are mindful of the early and misguided worm.

Cholly's Modesty.

"Of what are you thinking?"

"Of nothing," said she.

"Oh, thank you," said Cholly, "For thinking of me."

Must Be Fast.

Passenger—Is this a fast engine?

Engineer—Fast? Well, I guess! It smokes, choos and goes off on a toot.—Omaha Gazette.

It Has Other Vices.

"This lump smokes doesn't it Bridget?"

"Shure, mam, I don't know whither it shmokes or it drinks but OI know it goes out nights."—Judge.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the cruder silver specimens. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapolio or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to prevent the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, bolts, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven ruby jeweled jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $21. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22 but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $200 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will send them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures are 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. The Story of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Columbus From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

A "DISTANT" RELATIVE.

The Trotter Family Found Their Fond Hopes Dashed.

"You may remember that I have spoken of cousin Peter, who lives in Chicago," remarked Mr. Trotter. "His father was my grandfather's half brother."

"Not very near," remarked the wife.

"No-o, not very near, but living in Chicago during the World's Fair."

"Oh, Tom! Why, of course!" cried Mrs. Trotter, with much enthusiasm. "Have you written him?"

"Yes, we've been in correspondence for six months—just proving our relationship, y' know. I hoped that he might invite us out there.

"And has he written?"

"Of course he has," sighed Trotter. 'Do you suppose we corresponded for six months by telegraph?'

"I mean, has he sent us an invitation?"

"Yes—that is, he has sent me one."

"What? And forgotten me? Of course you're not going.

"Going to what?"

"Accept his invitation—to Chicago."

"Maria," rejoined Mr. Trotter, "the two are by no means the same. He has not invited me to Chicago. I got a letter from him last night inviting me to lend him $500."

"Well, are you going to?"

"To what, my dear? Please be explicit."

"To lend him the—"

"Well, I guess not. We need the money to go to Chicago with ourselves. Peter has proved himself to be too distant a relative, my love."—Harper's Bazar.

The Summer Girl.

The season sets in when the sweet summer girl
To the seashore with "mamma" will roam,
And while she is scratching her name in the sand
"Poor pa" "scratches gravel" at home.

"COUSIN BEN" FOLSOM

THE PRESIDENT'S COUSIN TALKS FREE TRADE AT SHEFFIELD.

Full Report of a Speech He Delivered on the Fourth of July—He Outlines the Democratic Policy.

The following is the full and complete text of the speech of the United States consul to Sheffield. Mr. Benjamin Folsom, a cousin of the Democratic President, Grover Cleveland, as delivered in the Cutler's hall, Sheffield, England, on the Fourth of July, 1893, and reported in the Sheffield and Rotherham Independent of Wednesday, July 5, 1893:

The chairman, Mr. Benjamin Folsom, United States consul to Sheffield, who was loudly cheered, said:

I ask you to fill your glasses for the first toast I have to give you. I ask you to drink to the Queen and the President (applause)—she the best beloved of queens; he the most honest and upright of presidents. (Applause.)

The toast was enthusiastically honored.

The chairman, again rising, said: Mr. Mayor, Mr. Master Cutler and friends:—It is customary in my country on this day to inflict an oration upon as many innocent and unoffending people as the orator can get within the sound of his voice. (Laughter.) It is not my intention to bore you with an oration to-day, but I wish to tell you why you are here. (Hear, hear and laughter.) It is because you are big-hearted, loyal, thorough Englishmen. It is because you love and admire courage and valor whenever and wherever they may be shown. (Hear, hear.) On the fourth day of July, 1776, there was signed by the American representatives gathered together in Congress, one of the most remarkable documents that has ever had existence. For more than two years these loyal, faithful British subjects had been beseeching their king to grant them such privileges as to-day would not have to be asked for. (Hear, hear.)

At length it became necessary that these English subjects should assume the control and responsibility of their own affairs. They signed the Declaration of Independence upon the fourth of July, 1776, and it was followed by seven years of weary, wasting war. That war would scarcely be considered to-day as more than a skirmish or guerilla fighting, for at that time the total population of the thirteen colonies amounted to only a few over three million souls. The fighting force that was placed in the field to contend against the mother country was not so great as the men who were killed on the field of battle in the struggle which took place in the years that followed.

To-day we can all look back upon the conflict, and we can all see that it terminated for the best interests of the world. (Applause.) The spirit of enterprise which was given to the United States by this new birth would not have been there had they been separate and dependent colonies. I need not linger upon the subject. There are many things I should like to say. There are two or three practical things I can say to you, which are of more importance than any resume of our history. England's greatest customer has been the United States; and, in spite of tariffs that have been raised against foreign countries, there is, and must continue to be, a great and gigantic trade flowing from England to America. (Hear, hear.)

You have passed the worst period: you have crossed the highest barrier that can be raised between the United States and England in the way of trade obstruction. (Applause.) I will tell you why this is. For the first time since 1860 the Democratic party, which has been the party of free trade, for the first time in power, not only in the executive, but in both its legislative branches. (Applause.) During the former term of Mr. Cleveland he was blocked by the Senate standing between him and the House of Representatives, which was Democratic, and therefore no bill could be passed which was not in the shape of a compromise. When the struggle came on for the Presidential election last year the Democratic party, for the first time in its history, took fair and square ground, and made a straight out-and-out issue between protection and tariff for revenue only. (Hear, hear.)

If you will pardon me, I will read to you the two slight planks in the Democratic platform upon which the President of the United States was elected, and upon which the Congress was elected, and upon which Congress is now in power, and which is to be convened upon the 7th of next month, was elected; and you will see that so soon as the financial question is disposed of, which is merely a preliminary, and must be disposed of before the regular meeting of Congress, the next great question is the tariff in which you are interested, and which the President and both Houses of Congress have to deal with. (Applause.) The Democratic platform set forth upon which Mr. Cleveland was elected, says:

"We denounce Republican protection as a fraud; a robber of the great majority of the American people for a few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purposes of revenue only, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the government when honestly and economically administered. We denounce the McKinley tariff law, enacted by the Fifty-first Congress, as the culminating atrocity of class legislation; and we indorse the efforts made by the Democrats of the present Congress to modify it in many oppressive features in the direction of free raw materials and the cheaper manufactured goods that enter into general consumption; and we promise its repeal as one of the beneficent results that will follow the action of the people in intrusting power to the Democratic party. Since the McKinley tariff went into operation there have been ten reductions of the wages of laboring men to one increase. We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since the tariff went into operation, and we point to the dullness and distress, the wage reductions and strikes in the two years, as the best possible evidence that no such prosperity has resulted from the McKinley tariff."

I am not saying one word as to whether protection or free trade, or a tariff for revenue only, is the best thing for the United States or not. I am simply giving you the facts, and you can judge for yourselves. (Applause.) In closing my career in Sheffield as consul of the United States, it affords me satisfaction to think that before twelve months has rolled by Sheffield will not be subjected to the onerous and oppressive tariff duties that have restricted her trade. (Applause.) Further want to thank you each one individually for coming here to-day, for showing your broad-mindedness, for showing your liberality, for showing your friendship, not only to me, but to my country. (Applause.)

RETROSPECTION.

Bonbons and chocolate, $5.00
(10 cents for collars).
Opera, $15.00.
In pearl satin dressed
(25 cents, new buttons for my vest).
Carriage, $10.00—
Ah, but she was fair
(15 cents, car fare)!
The races, $50.00.
We cut a dash
(10 cents next day for hash).
Fan, $18.00, latest fad
(5 cent cigar was all I had).

Spent in one week!
Of hope I am bereft.
All this she got. And I?
Oh, I got left!

—Free Lance.

LOVE LEVELS ALL.

There is a Louisiana lady who thinks so well of matrimony that, although she is now for the seventh time a widow, she proposes taking another husband.

As a bridal pair drove up at Atlantic City recently it was observed by some fifty loungers that one of their trunks bore the legend, in huge chalk letters: "Do you love me, darling?" An unknown friend had done this kind act.

Twice recently in Maine have rural lovers making romantic midnight pilgrimages of love been arrested by the police under misapprehension. It isn't lucky for the course of love to run too smooth.

Among the Osage Indians first choice belongs to the maiden. When the youth of both sexes are met in the marriage tepee and the marriage tea is brewed each damsel in turn may offer the tea to the brave of her choice. If he accepts, it is a wedding; if not, the next girl tries it.

Oscar Dick, the plucky German who was killed in a fight with train robbers, was engaged to marry pretty Anna Eichler. After his death it was found that he was already married, and Anna was heartbroken. Walter Dieneke of the Cincinnati Volksblatt wrote up the sad story, and was so smitten with the girl's tearful beauty that, after many unprofessional calls, he married her.

Tough on the Deacon.

"Tough on the deacon Allunder, ain't it?"

"How's that?"

"Just missed rescuing the Presbyterian elder who fell overboard."

"Well, what hindered him?"

"Had to stop to ask the elder what he thought of immersion late in life."—New York Times.

Robby's Evolution.

"And who is this?" asked Aunt Clara, pointing to the picture of a chubby child in skirts. "That," said Robby, who had been wearing knickerbockers for some time, "is me when I was a girl."—Tid-Bits.

WELL-KNOWN WOMEN.

Miss Ella G. Nash, a graduate of the Boston College of Pharmacy, has passed the board of examination and been awarded a druggist's certificate.

Miss Eleanor Munger, of New Haven, who has recently married Philip P. Wells, of Boston, wore at her marriage a gown 125 years old. It had been worn as a wedding dress by her mother and her grandmother.

Miss Anna Monica Dunn, an English girl who has been studying medicine at Brussels, has recently secured her degree there with brilliant success. She will go to India where she will practice in one of the hospitals founded by Lady Dufferin.

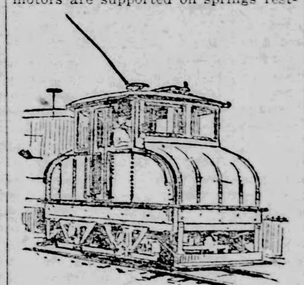
A "Scottish Women's Church Defense Union" is the form the resentment of the women of Scotland against the overthrow of their national church takes. The organization is popular and rapidly recruiting members from the best classes of Scotchwomen.

Miss Braddon has written her fifty-two novels on a plan very different from "the sour of the moment" practice popularly supposed to indicate true genius. She sits down at her desk every morning at 9 o'clock, and there she stays until her "stint" of 3,000 words is completed.

AN ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

One is Soon to Be on Exhibition at the World's Fair.

In a few days a thirty-ton high speed motor for use on steam roads will be sent out to the World's Fair. It was constructed in the Lynn shops of the General Electric company and will go out to Chicago in tow of a regular train. It is built to the standard steam railroad gauge and its dimensions are somewhat similar to the steam motors now in use on elevated roads. It is 16 1-2 feet long, 11 1-2 feet high, and 8 feet 4 inches wide. The motors are supported on springs rest-



THE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

ing upon the frame of the machine, and the armatures are mounted upon hollow shafts through which the axles of the wheels pass, and to which they are connected by special couplings. The cab is of sheet iron and is built upon the frame of the locomotive directly over the moving parts. It is symmetrical in appearance, and it is so curved as to offer receding surfaces to the atmospheric pressure. The windows allow of unobstructed views in all directions.

Inside this cab are the electric air compressors for operating the air brakes and the whistle and the controlling switch.

The electricity will be taken up by the motors according to prevailing conditions. The trolley may be, under certain circumstances, the method adopted, while under others the current will be taken from conductors running parallel with the service rails by means of a running wheel or a sliding shoe contact.

The locomotive is expected to obtain a normal speed of thirty miles an hour. It is primarily intended for elevated work and for light freight traffic and passenger service.

The adoption of the electric locomotive will, of course, be gradual, but for places comparatively near each other, and where traffic is dense, it is peculiarly adapted. It will probably first be used in elevated railroad service.

This invention is the first practical step towards the adoption of electricity altogether as a means of securing absolute rapid transit. The electric locomotive is susceptible of a higher speed than that already obtained by our most magnificent steam locomotives, for while there is always a limit to steam production and utilization dependent upon the structural and operating conditions of the locomotive, the limit of speed of a revolving armature is as yet unknown.

KEEP A SHOELACE TIED.

No Trouble if You Only Know How.

A young shoe clerk has found the way—at least he has been making the way publicly known—so that hereafter men and women may buy shoes with the consciousness that they can pursue their chosen vocation without frequent and annoying interruptions

that constitute a horrible slavery to their shoelaces. This clerk shows that all that is necessary is to tie a double bowknot in the same way that everybody does, completing the operation up to the very point of drawing the knot tight against the shoe. Before doing that and finishing the shoe he brings in his clinching and perfecting touch. It is done by merely bending one of the loops of the bow under the knot, and then pulling the knot tight by taking hold of each loop and pulling.

The illustration shows all that is new in the clever unloosable knot. When the reader ties his shoelaces and has the bowknot completed he will notice a space or opening between the laces where they come up from the shoe to meet at the knot. Into and through that space he must put one of the loop ends of the knot. He merely takes hold of one loop, bends it under the knot, pushes it through the opening between the knot and the shoe, and then pulls the knot tight by pulling on the two loops in the old fashioned way. If he does that not all the powers of darkness nor all the cussedness of inanimate things will ever be able to make that shoelace come untied until he wants it to. When he wants to untie it he will do so as easily as he ever untied any shoelace. A pull on the tag end of the laces and the thing is done.

SCIENCE MORSELS.

An indelible ink is now made out of the skins of bananas.

Vegetation can be aided by electricity. Potatoes planted in the path of the electric current grow enormously, and electrified tomatoes became ripe eight days before the others.

An electric company at Middletown, Conn., has constructed an electric searchlight of 275,000,000 candle power. It is the largest one in the world, and can be plainly seen over a hundred miles away.

At the National Rose Society's first show, in London, frozen flowers from Auckland, New Zealand, excited a great amount of curiosity. About half a dozen different species of plants in full flower and several ferns were shown, frozen in the center of blocks of ice.

The new product called "izal," which an English chemist has obtained from coal tar, is claimed to have very important merits as a disinfectant. Not the least advantage is that it is insoluble in, but readily distributed by, water, its finely divided particles remaining permanently suspended, and yielding a beautiful milk-white emulsion.

Nothing to Worry About.

Old Gentleman—"My stars! Why are you smoking on that keg?"

Quarryman—"Arra, be aisy. This ain't dynamite. It's nuthin' but powder."—New York Weekly.

WHEN MOTHER GETS HOME.

When mother gets home, oh, listen to the laughter
Of the lisping little ones that gather all about,
With chubby feet and dimpled arms kept busy climbing after
The blessings and caressings that a mother's love deals out.
Cooing—
This is
Wooing
Kisses
From the endless treasure
Of those velvet lips of her's, sweet as honey-comb.
Baby
Lingers,
May be
Fingers
All the matchless measure
Of her wealth of tresses, when mother gets home

When mother gets home all the house is strangely quiet.
In the shadow of the silence sits the dear old vacant chair.
Above it, on the parlor wall, a picture hangs while nigh it
Are poor dumb lips that falter at the threshold of a prayer.
Children
Faces,
Drilled in
Graces
Look so worn and weary—
Look so wan and weird-like in the awful gloom.
Rather
Lonely
Father
Only
Says: "While our hearts are dreary
The angels will be happier when mother gets home."

—Alfred Ellison.

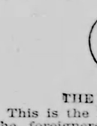
IF THEY EQUALLED GOLD.

In That Case Silver Dollar Would Be Two Inches in Diameter.

"Put as much silver in the silver dollar as will make the silver dollar equal to the gold dollar in intrinsic value," say one set of currency curers. This means, estimating the bullion value of the two metals, and then by the weight of the two coins getting a silver dollar big enough to contain a gold dollar's worth of silver. In the bullion market just now those holding gold are willing to give 75 cents face value in gold for an ounce of silver bullion. Converted into coinage, this would make the silver dollar of to-day worth a trifle over 60 cents. When silver is selling for $1.29 in gold then the gold dollar and the silver dollar have equal intrinsic values according to the weight of fine bullion in each.

Within a few days the price of silver bullion dropped to 62 cents an ounce and it is an easy matter to work out what the face area of a silver dollar would be with the raw silver selling at 62 cents an ounce.

The official gold dollar is 11-20 of an inch across and 1,000 of them net weigh 53.75 troy ounces. The present standard silver dollar is 30-20, or 1 1-2 inches in diameter, and 1,000 of these popularly dubbed "cart wheels" weigh 859,375 ounces. This makes the 16 to 1 ratio, which is now the American standard. This wee circle is the size of the American gold dollar;



THE GOLD DOLLAR.

This is the little disk of gold which the foreigners have in their mind's eye when they ship goods here for so many dollars or invest in American enterprises at the assurance of so many dollars dividend and interest. It is not the eagle with outstretched wings or the "In God We Trust" motto that the English investor is after, but the little lump of gold which he knows he can toss into a melting pot and turn into sovereigns at $4.86 a sovereign.

Tere is the silver dollar of which Uncle Sam has made about four hundred millions and has the great bulk of them still in his vaults, simply because the American people prefer the silver receipts for the bulky dollars instad of the coins themselves. In the paper money there is nothing but credit, save the infinitesimal value of the bit of paper. In the silver coin there is just now above 60 cents of intrinsic value and 40 cents or credit in the government. This credit the foreigners just now refuse to accept, and it is the invariable rule in all international transactions that intrinsic values only pay balances, and so the foreign seller insists upon having a full dollar in gold rather than a bigger coin in silver with a shifting value about it.

THE PRESENT SILVER DOLLAR.

As silver goes down in gold prices it is only necessary to pour in more of the silver to keep the two coins at an intrinsic parity. Taking under this rule the value of silver as it was quoted in the open market of the Stock Exchange on July 29, that is at 62 cents an ounce, the silver dollar equal in intrinsic value to the little gold fellow above shown would be as big as this:

AS IT SHOULD BE.

This is just two inches across, and being of the same thickness of the present dollar, would have an increased face value. That half-inch increase in the diameter means a good deal in each individual pocket condemned to carry the coins, while in the aggregate it heaps up tremendously. One thousand of the present silver dollars set edge to edge would stretch away for 125 feet, while a thousand of the dollars raised to parity from 62 cents silver would string along for 166 feet. In weight, too, the jump would be from the 71 pourds troy, which a thousand silver dollars now weigh, to far over 100 pounds.

Wanted.

Greensburg, Ind., Review—During the last campaign the Democrats of this city displayed a banner in their processions bearing this inscription:

Vote for Grover Cleveland and get	
$1.25 a bushel for your wheat.	

A liberal reward will be paid for that banner at this office and no questions asked.

Avoidable.

Summer Boarder—"If I should go fishing in that pond would I be likely to get any bites?"

Farmer's Boy—"No, not unless you step on 'em."

"Step on them? On what?"

"Snakes, of course."—Good News.

Strawberry Sandwiches.

Four eggs, their weight in sugar, butter and flour, and a pinch of salt. Beat the butter to a cream, gradually add the sugar and flour, then the well-beaten eggs, and beat all together for ten minutes longer. Butter a shallow baking tin, pour in the batter, and let it bake for twenty minutes; let it get cool, spread half the cake with a layer of fine strawberries, crushed and sweetened; place the other half of the cake on top; press lightly together, and cut into finger pieces; then ice the top and sides of each.

It's a cold day

for the housekeeper when *Pearline* gets left. Take *Pearline* from washing and cleaning and nothing remains but hard work. It shows in the things that are washed; it tells on the woman who washes. *Pearline* saves work, and works safely. It leaves nothing undone that you want done well; what it leaves undone, it ought not to do.

Beware of imitations. 293 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

SOME Bargains—Cheapest place on earth to buy knee pants, 16c; men's camo pants, 44c; flannel overshirts, 12c; smoking tobacco, per lb., 10c; boys' suits, 85c. Send for price list. C. A. Willard Co., Wonewoc, Wis.

Pinless Clothes Line

THE Pinless Clothes Line Co. will consider a few more TERRITORY to sell our celebrated PINLESS CLOTHES LINE, the only line ever invented that holds clothes WITHOUT PINS—a wonderful success; our famous FOUNTAIN INK ERASER which will erase ink instantly, and has no rival. The success of our salesmen shows the great demand for these articles, many make $20 to $30 per day. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with prices to agents and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 194 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fountain Ink Eraser

FREE
No Money Required.
THE NATIONA

The Household

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

SOMETIME.

Sometime you'll think of these summer days
Dreamily drifting through purple haze.

Sometime, with a thrill of passionate pain,
You'll long for their sweetness over again.

Sometime when the moonlight is silvering all,
And the pansies sleep by the garden wall,—

In the mystic twilight's odorous dusk
Freighted with clustering rose-bloom's musk,—

You will watch for a flitting figure there
White-robed, and noiseless, with falling hair.

And gazing deep in the luminous eyes
That made for your life its paradise,—

The silence and music and wonderful charm
Of this magical summer will linger like balm,—

Till, starting, you waken to clasp but air,
And list to a flitting footfall there.

Sometimes you'll listen in silence alone
For a girlish voice that was all your own;

For words that only to you were given,
Telling of love and the sweetness of heaven.

Sometime you'd give all the wise world's praise
For one of these vanishing summer days.

For just one leaf from the swaying bough,
Sometime you'd clasp it; oh, why not now?
—Lilian Whiting, in Godey's.

HOME TALKS.

GOING THROUGH THE ROOMS OF THE FINE ARTS BUILDING.

What We Saw to Admire and Much That We Did Not See—Miles of Canvas to Look at.

[CONTINUED.]

I am almost extinguished! Sophonisba has expressed herself! She says that a suffering public ought to be relieved from my rhapsodies about the Fair; that everything has been talked over in papers and magazines until all that there is left of interest about it is the sight itself. Probably Sophonisba is right. She generally is when she reaches the emphatic stage of expression. Her words had reduced my desire to write anything more to a glimmering spark, when an approving word in a letter from She—He refuses since reading my second letter to continue upon friendly terms—combined with some good natured requests from others to write something about the pictures in the Fine-Art building have fanned the spark into a flame, and I have resolved to defy Sophonisba a little longer, let the consequences be what they will. I wish, however, that I might have been allowed to pick up the odds and ends of things outside of the regular exhibits, and especially not been called upon to descant upon art. Nor am I going to be so unwise as to attempt to do that, but simply to speak of some few things that appealed to me as one of a picture-loving crowd with no pretentions to art criticism.

There seems to be miles upon miles of pictures. Here, as in the Liberal Arts' building, one realizes that the calculation made by some one with a head for figures with regard to the whole exposition might be true. It was this—that giving two minutes to the examination of each article in all of the exhibits, it would take 33 years to get around. When I first wandered through the galleries of this Fine-Art palace I felt utterly overwhelmed with the vastness of the collection. The thought of making an effort to see all, or even a tenth part of what was contained, made me inexpressibly weary.

Sophonisba suggested that we should keep our minds with our bodies in each of the rooms we entered, and give no thought outside of that, instead of letting them run on ahead counting up all that was to be done and trying to drag our physical selves along faster. It is that which tires people so. Knowing there is so much to be looked at in a given time, the mind keeps rushing backwards and forwards until absolute exhaustion is the result. Another good rule to make is to remain in the building not more than two or three hours at the most at any one time, then go elsewhere, where the effort of seeing is less. Probably very few people who visit the Fair see all of the pictures and the statuary that are worth looking at. It would be impossible unless many weeks were devoted to the task. And I am free to confess that very much in that building is a sealed mystery to me, although we spent many hours therein.

The pictures to which we drifted back the greatest number of times were in the Italian and Russian departments. I think there are few people who once looked at "The Angelus" and "After the Storm" in the first who could forget them. They are both large, and are so hung as to be seen from other rooms, which is a advantage. The atmospheric effects in both are wonderful, and the figures are instinct with life. The first, I believe, is the one accounted the best, and I was told it cost over $40,000. The moment chosen for representation is the hour of evening prayer. It is the belief of the peasantry that if they stop in their harvesting upon the 29th day of June when the Angelus is heard, and join in spirit with those who chant and pray within the churches, a plentiful harvest the next year will result. Here, the sun is just sinking in the golden west. Afar off may be seen the dome of St. Peter's, whence has floated the evening chimes to the ears of the harvesters, who have paused in their labors and assumed a reverential attitude. The rays of the setting sun illumine the ruined aqueduct, which is also seen in the distance.

In the other picture the grain has been wind-swept, and lies low, while the peasants stand near, grieving over their loss. The especial beauty to me in this latter picture is the wonderful purity of the atmosphere, which has that sort of golden transparency that we sometimes see at the close of the day after a sudden and violent wind storm.

I think most who read this will recall or recognize these two beautiful creations of the artist by what I have said, even if they do not recall the names. In fact, I am somewhat puzzled by the absence of "After the Storm" from the catalogue, although I heard it constantly applied while there, but did not then verify it in the printed list.

No one who spent time in "Russia" will fail to remember the magnificent marine views of the artist whose name, Aivazovasky, it takes one's breath away to try to pronounce. They fix the eye instantly and hold it so long as in view. The finest is, perhaps, "Columbus Landing at San Salvador," or, at least, it is the one before which people stand the longest. Approach it as closely as you may, or go to the greatest distance possible to you still the rel light of the sinking sun streaming over the ship and the boat approaching the shore is absolutely real. The artist puts life into sea and sky. The waves roll and tumble, moving water, and not a simulation upon canvas. I do not know whether other people had such a sensation of surprise at finding Russian art so well developed, but I must confess in spite of a few masterpieces that I had seen hitherto, I was unprepared to find so much that is superior.

If the object of such a collection of works of art is to educate the taste of the public by showing the world's accomplishment, it is a great pity that some means had not been taken to point out to those who are not connoisseurs the really good pictures, those considered the best works of the great artists of each country. Even to the people who are not art-critics it is evident that there is a great deal of trash which has been included in the exhibit, and that uses up time and strength to examine, this being especially true of the United States. I do not believe in fault finding where so much grand work has been accomplished, but I cannot help wishing the judgment of those who decided upon what should be admitted had been somewhat more severe. Then picture-lovers would not be obliged to walk miles with necks craned, and feet aching, searching for the good things, missing many because of the utter impossibility of discriminating on sight. After this little "growl" I will proceed.

Of course there is always a crowd in the United States Loan exhibit. It is supposed that there are collected masterpieces from some of the world's greatest artists. And so there are many fine pictures, the largest number of which are French, showing the fondness of our people for their modes of expression. And one looks with delight at the three larger of the twelve painted by Corot, the famous "Orpheus," the "Shrimp Fisher," and that one belonging to Mr. Jay Gould's collection, entitled "Evening." Then there are two from that wonderful colorist, Gerome, eight from Millet, some from Daubigny, Delacroix, and others, in fact it really seems as if the characteristics of the best French painters can be better studied in the loan collection than in the rooms devoted to France. Of course there are other good ones there which I cannot stop to speak of now.

There is one picture in black and white in the British collection in the gallery which is very curious, and the original has a curious history. Sophonisba says no one will believe me unless they chance upon it and look long enough to see what I am about to describe, which few will be likely to do, or some one points it out and tells the story. Well, perhaps that is so, but it made such an impression upon us all, that I am going to write about it—though not to-day—then if any choose to take the trouble they may look and see for themselves and explain the phenomenon as best they can.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

About Taking a Vacation Once Every Year.

We all need, at least once a year, a vacation, a time of rest from our daily duties, for both our bodies and our brains; a time when we can forget the things that trouble and annoy us, and gather new strength for the coming days. Yes, we all need this rest, but with many of us to obtain it seems impossible.

It is not absolutely necessary that we should go away from home to find this much-needed help for our lives, though for those who can afford it, the complete change of surroundings to be found at the sea-shore or the mountains is much to be desired, but when these are not to be had, there is no one who cannot set apart one day, or half a day, in each week for rest; when no work other than that which is absolutely necessary shall be done. Even where the mother is her own cook and housemaid, she can have her after-dinner work out of the way by two o'clock, and have three hours, at least, for rest before she needs to prepare supper, and three hours, if devoted entirely to resting, will be worth much to any tired woman; but remember, there must be no sewing done, no odd jobs of mending slipped into these hours if you expect any benefit from them.

"But the children—what shall I do with them? I cannot turn them off." If they are large enough to leave for a little while, let them have a picnic—a few cookies and a pitcher of "make-believe tea" will keep them busy and happy while you go to the quietest room in the house and enjoy being alone. If you cannot leave them, take them out of doors somewhere, give them a piece of old carpet, or an old comforter, to play on, and do you, in a hammock, or easy chair, close your eyes and ears to all cares, and let them tumble about as they please. They will do well enough, even if you do not jump to pick them up every time they fall down.

I read a short time ago of a woman who had come to feel that a rest was absolutely necessary for her, but who could not leave home for even a week's time. She engaged a reliable woman to stay with her children one day in each week, and she spent that day at the house of a friend living in another part of the city, with the understanding that she was to be undisturbed and at liberty to sleep, or read, or rest, as she pleased. She carried with her a lunch, and from the time she left home in the morning till she returned at night, she was as absolutely free from all care as if she had crossed the ocean. A few weeks' persistence in this, restored to her her health and strength.

Of course, no one can prescribe what another should or can do; for some persons the above method would fail entirely in obtaining the desired result, but the thought we wish to give this week is, that all should try, for the sake of their future usefulness, if for no more selfish reason, to take a season of rest in whatever way they can, and not neglect the rest of a day, or a few hours, because they cannot have a "regular vacation away from home." In truth, it is often the case that, with the hurry and hard work that precedes such a going from home, the inconveniences and discomforts of hotels and boarding houses and the uncomfortable, always-dressed-up feeling that accompanies one when away from home, that the "rest" which is supposed to be the object of the vacation, is altogether lost, and we are glad to return to our comfortable homes, where we can have things comfortable and wear our old clothes without fear of what "some one" will say.

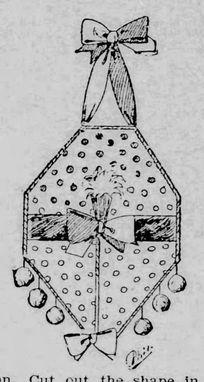
She is considered a hard mistress who will not allow her servant one day out every week; be as good to yourself as you are to Bridget, and you will certainly be the better for it.

SUMMER FANCY WORK.

How to Spend Leisure Hours Both Usefully and Pleasantly.

Brush Holder.

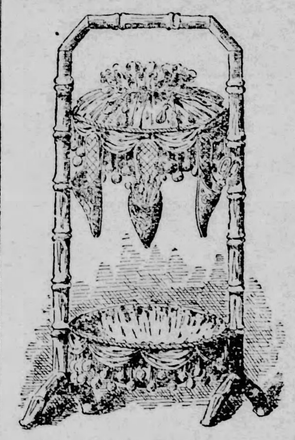
It is always convenient to have a brush within easy reach, and to do this a pretty holder is a necessity. They may be made in various ways. One that does not require a large amount of work is shown in the illustration. Cut out the shape in cardboard and cover it on both sides with silk or satin. A figured silk looks well for the top if the figures are small, and then line it with plain silk. Make a plush band, double, and of a shade in color like one of those in the silk. Have it two inches wide and three inches longer than the width of the holder. Sew this band tightly to each side, then draw it up tight toward the center, until a loop is formed of the superfluous length to drop the brush through. Make a bow of ribbon having two shades, and using either No. 7 or No. 9, and sew it to the center of the loop. Put another at the lower point of the holder, and a long loop, finished with a bow at the top, to hang it up by. The edge should be finished with cord and the lower sides trimmed with chenille balls or tassels. The size of the holder should be calculated from the size of the brush. It will take from three to three and a half yards of ribbon for the bows.



Another pretty holder made for a dust brush for pictures or bric a brac, with a long handle, is made very simply of two lengths of No. 7 ribbon sewed together at the sides. One length is turned in at the top to form a small loop, while the other is left a yard and a quarter long, and at a little over an eighth of a yard from the top it is tied into a bow, with one short loop to hang it up by.

Slipper Work-Basket.

Get a small rattan workstand of simple design. Gild the whole carefully. After it is dry then the trimming may be put on. Line the lower basket with silk—pink, blue or yellow would be pretty. Then make a looped drapery around the outside as seen in the illustration. The edge of this drapery is trimmed with a pretty ball fringe. The upper basket is lined, and then a long piece of silk of the width of half its diameter and a little over to allow of a hem and frill when drawn up, is sewed around the inside edge. This makes a bag. The looped drapery is put on as in the lower one. In addition fancy slippers are fastened to the outside at equal distances. These are made of pasteboard covered with silk to match the basket linings, with the toes embroidered or painted and with quilted linings. These slippers are used for pockets.



LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

What They Think on Various Subjects.

True Love Will Not Be Selfish.

"He never loved her, or it would not have been possible for him to make such a sacrifice."

Those are words that not only attracted the eye, but that went down deep into the heart of one who read them. There is no sacrifice too great for a man to make, for the woman he loves with a pure, unselfish love, if he believes that by such sacrifice he is bettering her condition, or lending to her happiness and we believe there has been many a man who sacrificed as much as John Ruskin did, but we do not know whether they were paid as well for their sacrifice, or not, for if he succeeded in making the wife happy by giving her up to another, it was some satisfaction to know that she was made happy.

While John Ruskin's action may be commented upon as a noble one, what about her part of it in leaving the husband she had sworn before God to love, honor and respect?

We are inclined to agree to a certain extent with an article written, we believe, by Mrs. Carlyle, that inasmuch as a person can cultivate a love for another who is noble and true, the same as we can become accustomed in a new country and learn to love the new home, yet I believe she would admit that there were times when the heart yearned for the old home, the old love, and yearned with a deep, earnest longing that was hard to overcome, but a sense of duty, Christian duty especially makes the task light and a noble, true man, or woman, does not stop to consider the personal part of it; that is selfish and to be selfish is to make yourself and every one around you miserable. It certainly is not letting joy and sunshine shine out from your life for the benefit of others.

If by some combination of circumstances, let it be what it will, two of God's children find themselves mismated, if they be true children of God they will not try to make discord, but will go on arm in arm, doing God's work and will find pleasure and happiness in so doing.—Erastus.

Peggie Clover Gives Some Hints.

Please may I say a word to the sister about to visit the great fair? Don't go with the idea of seeing it in ten days, better go two or three days, rest one day and then start again, even if your visit has to be lengthened a few days, it is money and strength saved. Don't wear any shoes but wide, easy, common sense shoes, or ties, as one's feet tire so soon and you will scarcely realize the miles you walk until, worn out and over done, you are obliged to go home without seeing half you intended to. Don't carry bundles and wraps, you can have them checked in your state building free of charge and get them at night when you go home. Don't fret because you can't see it all; see what you can and see it well, taking notes, and when rested and refreshed at home, you read them over it all will come back as plain as if the beautiful or the wonderful things were before you. Don't forget to decide what you wish to see most, and see that first, as time flies so fast and there are so many things to see. I visited the Fair in May, intending to stay a month at the least. In less than ten days I was home completely tired out and almost sick. I went every day as long as I could walk, never resting or saving my strength as I should have done and not being used to walking soon tired out. I intend to go again in September and I walk two miles every day now. I began by walking three or four blocks, and increased the distance, so now I don't feel tired when I have walked two miles and hope to be able to walk three or four miles a day before I go again. I am trying to get ready this time before I go. We are educated by our failures and I tell the sisters where I failed. Let me urge you all who can in any way leave home to go to the Fair, as it is far better than a year's schooling. I learned so much in the short time I was there, and long to go again. Railroad fare is reduced and one can be saving of the money there as at home, so don't think you can't afford it, but go, as it is only one chance in a life time and you will regret it forever after if you neglect to go.—Peggie Clover.

PIAZZA PARLORS.

How to Live Out of Doors and Be Really Comfortable.

The fancy has been growing steadily the last few years among people in the United States for out-of-door life during the summer months. Everybody in cities, who can, goes away for change or recreation into the mountains, or to the seashore over the sea, or to beautiful inland lakes, anywhere and everywhere to get fresh air, and enjoy the glories of Nature.

One of the ways in which this is attained that is becoming very popular, is to have a piazza parlor. That has a sort of breezy, pleasant, comfortable sound, does it not? Many old houses in the country and most of the new ones everywhere are not now considered complete without a piazza, the more roomy, the better. Some convenient portion is fitted up as a summer parlor, and here the family passes much of its time. Here, too, company is received and entertained, and here also luncheon is frequently served.

Of course whatever is used to furnish this cozy corner must be light, in order to be easily moved in case of rain, or be of material that can bear wetting. A table and chairs of rattan are excellent, with a sofa or tete-a-tete of the same style to complete the outfit. A waste paper basket should stand beside the table. There is an opportunity to use a great deal of taste in arranging the corner.

A pretty bright colored rug forms a partial floor covering. Gaily colored scarfs and draperies fastened upon the chairs, a good many pretty cushions upon the divan, a pretty table in bright colorings make a most attractive appearance. It must be remembered that much brighter colors may be used out-of-doors than in the house.

Bamboo screens are great additions to the comfort of a piazza parlor of this kind. These can be raised or lowered at will. If these may not be had then, have awnings made to keep the sun away. Another pleasant addition to this "parlor," if there is room, is a hammock. Vines climbing up the posts, and flowers blooming around also add to the pleasure.

A cozy corner, of course, can be made without all of these adjustments. The housekeeper can arrange it in conformity with her means, since the great object is to have a comfortable lounging place out of doors, without regard to style.

For the coverings for the cushions for the hammock, chairs and lounge, the gay striped linen is pretty, and if any one wants to do the work, denim may be embroidered in bold patterns and bright colors. Both may also be used as table or stand drapery, or plain brown linen may be substituted and treated the same as the denim.

The editor will be glad to answer any questions about the "piazza parlor" that members of the Household wish to ask.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Information Desired and Given

We have several "Inquiries" which the senders wish answered "this week" or "immediately." This is almost impossible, as the letters very seldom reach us in time for insertion in the paper of the current week. Our friends will please bear in mind that we have space for but a limited number of inquiries, and we endeavor to give them as nearly in the order in which they are received as possible, so if your inquiry is not answered the same week you send it, do not think it is omitted purposely. An important question should be sent, at least a fortnight before you expect an answer.

It seems almost as if we need not tell our friends that a letter written on both sides of the paper can not be used, nor that the writer must sign her name as well as the name she wishes to appear; nor that we can not give addresses for private correspondence, or put advertisements in the Household. All of these things have been said so many times, but there is never a week passes but there is some excellent correspondence being consigned to the waste basket because these rules of the office have not been observed, and the friends who send them no doubt wonder why they never see them in the Household. Please think of these things, dear friends, when you write to us.—Ed.

Inquiries.

I am trying to raise a baby on lactated food, but have very poor luck. Will Jean Hunt please tell me how much she uses at a time; does she cook it fresh every time, and if she uses any sugar. Is there any harm in cooking it in a tin dish?—Mrs. Harriett Mayne.

Did any of The Blade readers ever crochet lace for sale? What would be a fair amount to pay the maker for each spool of thread used?—June.

Will some one tell me what "academy board" is for? I bought an amateur outfit for oil painting, and do not understand the use of some of the articles.—Mountain Rill.

Will Jean Hunt or Mary please tell me a suitable way to make a black lawn dress for a woman 40 years of age, tall and rather inclined to be stout? Will some one also tell how to cut the bodice for a girl, that was pictured in the Household some time ago, and tell me a way to remove freckles and whiten the teeth.—E. E. M.

What dye shall I use to color a red cashmere dress a maroon, and what dark color can I dye a blue dress, not another shade of blue?—A Blade Reader.

Answers.

Charlotte:—Nitric acid will remove your wart if you can stand the pain. Apply often. Or, do as I did with a half-grown wart; take a silk thread and tie it tightly around the wart, so tight that it will be drawn up from the flesh. Let it remain three days, and it can be cut away with the scissors. My cousin's hand was covered with warts, and I treated the largest one in that way, but, instead of losing just that one, he lost them all.—Semi-Mute.

Semi-Mute:—I grew nearly 50 fine tea roses this year. It is best to put slips down where you want them to stand, as moving often stunts or kills them. In the latter part of September or October have loose, rich soil, put slips several inches in the ground, leaving several buds out to sprout; then put a glass fruit jar over each (you can often get cracked ones from your grocer), sinking into the ground until only about half the jar is above ground; then, before cold weather sets in, put good stable manure all around each jar, still leaving about three inches of the jar above ground. In the spring, when warm days come, draw the manure away and carefully work the jars off so as not to disturb the roots, putting them back at night, until all danger of frost is over. One must use his own judgment about when it is warm enough to leave the jars off altogether. If left on too long the heat will scald and kill the plant.—A. M. K.

Soldier's Wife.—If you can buy a good stock of millinery goods and hire a practical milliner to do your work, you could attend to the business part of the work and, perhaps if you are quick to learn, you could do it all in a short time, but you had better not try to do anything you have not learned. It seems easy to trim a hat, but one has to learn how to do it, for all that. —Experience.

Happy Thought:—Your light green Henrietta cloth dress can be dyed a darker shade of green by using diamond, dark green dye, for wool. Weigh your goods and use one package of the dye to each pound of the goods. Follow the directions for dyeing from time to time. You could dye it a dark brown if desired by using diamond, fast dark brown, or fast seal brown. This latter dye is the best brown dye for wool goods that can be had. A beautiful shade of medium seal brown can be obtained by using one package of the dye to two pounds of goods. I have a way of my own of keeping my skirts and waists from parting company. I make my skirt bands with a separate, loose lining, fastened at the ends and the bottom to the band proper. In this under-band are worked button holes, and corresponding buttons are placed upon the bottom of the waist. These are buttoned together after garments are on. They are upon the same principles of the bands upon a boy's pants. It isn't easy to describe, but by thinking a little you will find it is easy to do. Old black silk lace that has become rusty can be renovated by a bath of black diamond dye for silk. After rinsing carefully, pick out all the notches, and roll it over a bottle with a soft cloth between each fold. When dry press lightly upon the wrong side, having a cloth over the lace, and hang in the wind to "liven up." A friend recently dyed an old blue, brocade parasol cover with this dye, and by adding a lace ruffle top and bottom, and a rich bow of black ribbon to the handle, had a lovely new parasol. The old white silk lining was washed and dyed a bright canary color.

I. P. B.:—Thanks for your kind comments; I try to help as many as I can, and in any way I can, for I am a King's Daughter.—Jean Hunt.

SOME THINGS TO EAT

And Some Work to Do in the Summer.

PLAIN LUNCHEON.

Veal loaf. Tomato salad.
Peach short cake. Milk biscuit. Sugar and cream.
Iced tea.

COMPANY LUNCHEON.

Cream of Sago Soup.
Broiled chicken. Potato croquettes.
Spanish sandwiches.
Olives. Salted almonds.
Cake. Peach ice cream.
Raspberry sherbert.
Chocolate. Iced tea.

Tomato Salad.

Peel 6 tomatoes without scalding and put them on ice, have also 1-2 cupful of mayonnaise dressing on ice till wanted. Wash and dry the crisp leaves of one head of lettuce. When ready to serve, cut the tomatoes in halves, place each half on a nest of the lettuce leaves, pour over them a spoonful of mayonnaise, and serve immediately.

Peach Short Cake.

Make a dough of 1 pt. of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; 1-2 teaspoonful of salt; 1-2 cupful sweet milk; 1 well-beaten egg and 3 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Mix very smooth and spread in a well buttered, shallow, cake pan. Spread over the top ripe peaches cut in slices and sprinkled with sugar and bits of butter. Bake in a moderately hot oven for 1-2 an hour. Slide the cake when done to a warm platter and eat hot, with sugar and cream.

Cream of Sago Soup.

Wash 1-2 cupful of sago and let it soak in cold water for 3 hours. Put 1 qt. veal stock in the soup kettle with 1 small onion cut in pieces and a sprig of parsley; drain the sago and add to the stock and simmer for 1-2 hour. Rub smooth 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, add to 1 pt. of cream or new milk, in a double boiler; stir constantly till it thickens, then pour into soup kettle after removing the onion and parsley, seasoning with salt and pepper to taste, and serve at once.

TO MAKE SOUR PICKLES.

Pickled Lemons.

Take small, firm lemons, cut several deep incisions in them from end to end, fill the cuts with salt and lay them in a deep dish in a warm place. Let them lay in the brine thus made for 3 weeks, rubbing them occasionally with more salt. Take from the brine and put in a jar with 1 tablespoonful of mustard seeds, 1-2 lb. ginger root, 2 ozs. each of cloves and allspice, and 1-2 cupful of yellow "C" sugar. Boil all of this in vinegar enough to cover the lemons and pour boiling hot over them. They will be ready for use in six months, and will keep for years increasing in excellence.

Pickled Plums.

Take plums while they are green, put in an earthenware dish and cover with vinegar in which salt, a little fennel seed and dill has been boiled. Let all boil a few minutes and put away in jars for three months. By using a very little of the fennel seed and dill, the pickles will taste very much like olives.

Pickled Peaches.

Take full grown, but green, peaches, rub them with a flannel cloth and put them in a stone jar. To 1 gal. of cider vinegar add 1-2 oz. each of cloves, pepper-corns, sliced ginger, mustard seed and a little salt. Boil it and pour over the peaches. For 5 or 6 successive days remove the brine, boil and pour over the peaches, then cover closely and stand away for four weeks before using.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

NEST BUILDING: A FABLE.

In early times, the story says,
When birds could talk and lecture,
A magpie called her feather'd friends
To teach them architecture.
"To build a nest, my courteous friends"—
They all began to chatter—
"No need to teach us that, good Mag;
'Tis such an easy matter!"
"To build a nest," Professor Mag
Resumed her speech demurely,

"First choose a well forked bough, wherein
The nest may sit securely."
"Of course," said Jenny Wren. "Now cross
Two sticks for the foundation."
"O, all know that," quoth Mr. Rook.
"Without this long oration."
"Now bend some slender twigs to form
The round side of the dwelling."
"A fool knows that," exclaimed the thrush,
"Without a magpie's telling."
"Next take some wool, and line the nest,
And bind it well together."
"Why, that's as clear," exclaimed the owl,
"As stars in frosty weather!"

While thus they talked, Professor Mag
Her nest had half completed,
And growing quite indignant now,
To see how she was treated,
"Ladies and Gentlemen," she said,
"If you are all so clever,
My lessons are superfluous—
I leave you, then, for ever."
Away she flew, and left the birds
Their folly to discover,
Who now each build but half a nest,
And cannot roof it over.
The magpie sits beneath her roof,
No rain nor hail can pelt her;
The others, brooding o'er their young,
Themselves enjoy no shelter.

No better fate do men deserve,
When self-conceit can lead them
Friendly instructions to despise,
And think they do not need them.

THE DISORDERLY GIRL.

How She Learned Her Lesson for a Lifetime.

System—or rather the lack of it—had been my biggest bugbear. Things never went along in the even tenor of their way as they did for some other people, and it didn't seem to worry me much that things didn't, during those early years. Indeed, I grew to rather accepting the fact of the contrariness of inanimate objects, seeing always in them, and not in myself, cause for censure.

My gloves, hats, ribbons, handkerchiefs, shoes—in fact, almost all things in my possession—were given to hiding themselves away in nooks and corners not at all meant for them, and, as I searched, I used to think with awe upon those precise friends of mine who, somehow, were always able to place their hands at once upon any needed article. How they managed it all I could not fathom; why they were not driven, never flustered, never hurried, never put out by any happening, was beyond my comprehension. I longed to be as they, yet it took me the best years of my life to learn perfectly their simple secret. I was not taught to be orderly in my youth, as were they; I was not made to see the beauty of methods that brought about a fair imitation here upon earth of heaven's first law. Servants there were, in those good (?) old days, who followed in my wake and brought order out of chaos of my own making. I was utterly irresponsible and had no thought but that of gratifying the childish desire of the moment.

Whether my bump of destructiveness was unusually large, or whether I was lacking altogether in the cranial development of order, I cannot say; but I do assert now that, whatever my possession or lack, I have most certainly done away with one and acquired the other in these my years of maturity.

It all began by a visit to my blessed Aunt Nancy. She and her daughters were the quintessence of all that was cleanly, sweet, pure, orderly, divine. I noticed this—indeed, it struck me at once—and I revelled in the cleanliness, the sweetness, the purity, the orderliness and the divinity of that home. But I did not understand just how it was brought about—just why either Cousin Charlotte's or Cousin Helen's room wasn't all at sixes or sevens when either arose in the morning as mine was; why their belongings were at hand and there was no scrambling for lost articles, or hurry to find things if suddenly called upon to go errands, as happened with me in such like extremities.

When I first arrived, I remember Aunt Nancy embraced me and the dear cousins welcomed me with delight. I was to stay with them several weeks, and not go home until after the New Year. Aunt Nancy had set apart a cozy nook and room for me just over the wide hall below stairs, and thither I was escorted with much cousinly laughter and attention.

"Here's your room, Daisy," said Cousin Charlotte, opening the bedroom door and disclosing a perfect bower of dainty apartment, all cream color and rose pink.

"Oh, how perfectly lovely!" I cried, in girlish glee, at sight of it. "I don't care if mamma and papa stay in Florida a year, if I can have this for my very own!"

"Here is mine," said Charlotte, smiling at my enthusiasm and opening a door to the right and upon the same landing. Blue draperies and pure white walls made it as pretty a room as a little maid could wish. Cousin Helen then showed me hers—gray and green in color. Aunt Nancy's bedroom was all tricked out in pale chocolate and deep wine color—a most lovely combination.

How I—at first—enjoyed my new environment! How I admired the pretty pink wild roses scattered all over the chintz curtains and the creamy laces at the windows. In each girl's room, as also in Aunt Nancy's own, there was a clean, light broom and a shining, embossed tin dust-pan hanging in a sequestered corner, and near them a chamois leather square of generous dimensions. I saw these useful implements when I first entered the rooms, but the only thought they suggested was that they were very handily placed for the domestic.

I arose the first morning alert and merry. I dressed myself in a great hurry, threw my gown on the foot of the bed, tied back my hair with a length of ribbon, and buttoned just what number of buttons would consent to hold my shoes upon my feet. The girls were all downstairs and, as I rushed breathlessly in among them, I could not but notice that they gazed at me in mild surprise.

Aunt Nancy greeted me good morning, and invited us all to the table. During breakfast I caught sly glances sent my way, then the meeting of expressive, cousinly eyes; but it was not until my appetite was somewhat appeased that I began to feel a sense of indefinable discomfort.

What was it? I looked at Charlotte. She had beautiful hair, soft silken and lying in natural curls around her head. How shining and well-kept it looked! Every little tendril curled in silken rings, and her whole head seemed to speak of dainty care. So also was the smooth, straight hair of Helen, the two thick braids tied with pretty ribbons, and suggesting Faust's Marguerite. Aunt Nancy's soft, gray hair was as shining as her daughters', and I, noting all this, suddenly felt the tangles in my own. I had given it a cursory brush on the outside, and thought, of course, that would do, as mamma's maid, Marie, was not there to arrange my hair, and I, a great girl of 15, did not for a moment dream of doing it myself.

I felt pretty uncomfortable, however, and before I was through my breakfast the very shoes upon my feet warned me of their slip-shoddiness. To hide my discomfort I darted out of the door as soon as the meal was finished, and went down to the great crystal spring on the hillside, which, even in this late November weather, was attractive to me, and then rambled on into the bare, brown woodlands, looking for nuts. Before I returned it was high noon, and I had no time to dress my hair before dinner.

Again I was uncomfortable, and I resolved never to neglect my toilet again; but the girls were going up the hill road on an errand to a neighbor, and as they were told to go at once, and I hadn't time to change my dress, to button my boots, or to comb my hair, I jerked on my hat and went as I was.

We returned at dusk. They always had early tea at the farm, and I was too tired, and it was too near tea time for me to venture to go to my room to change my apparel. So once more I suffered sore discomfort, and was heartily glad the last meal of the day was over, and that I had another day before me in which to redeem myself.

We cousins went upstairs to our several rooms, and at the landing we bade each other "good night," and separated. I found the match-box, lighted the lamp and turned to remove the pretty white spread and pillow shams, when "what to my wondering eyes did appear" but an unmade bed, my gown where I'd thrown it, my cloak on a chair-back, wash water in the basin, and my pair of rubbers in the middle of the floor!

At first I was stunned—so unaccustomed had I been to having all these services performed by menials; then I fell to wondering who had arranged it so nicely before I came, and why that same person hadn't done her duty, and cleaned my room, as she must have cleaned Charlotte's and Helen's.

I crawled into my uninviting couch, pulled up the tumbled covers and, while wondering more and more over the negligence of the domestic, fell into the sound sleep of youth.

Next morning I was up betimes, and wrestled with my hair heroically. I got it in pretty fair shape, put on such a house dress as my cousins wore, and not the walking suit of the day before, buttoned every button on my shoes, tied a pretty apron on the front breadths of my woolen wrapper and went down-stairs.

Looks of fond approval from dear Aunt Nancy sent me into realms of bliss, and I cannot remember of ever enjoying any breakfast as I did that one. Never were cakes so delicious, maple syrup so nearly like ambrosia itself, or creamed coffee like nectar!

After breakfast we sauntered into the large, fire-lighted sitting room (it was still pretty dark outside; breakfasts at the farm were "early occasions"), and I was asked to play upon the piano. I insisted upon hearing my cousins first, and they gracefully acceded to my request, sitting down together and playing that exquisite duet, "The Country Dance." I clapped my hands with delight, and then for them. Aunt Nancy came in and asked me to sing Tennyson's "Brook," to which Dolores has set such exquisite music.

The girls listened, then applauded, and afterward excused themselves. I stayed with Aunt Nancy, playing and singing a song or two, after which she, too, excused herself. Then the piano and I had a happy hour together, for music is one of my weaknesses—or strengths—and it was nearing noon when I bethought myself of my promised letter to my mother.

Dinner time came, and I was still writing. The midday meal passed pleasantly, and twilight had begun to close in upon us ere I had occasion to go again to my own room.

I ran swiftly upstairs, and, opening the door, advanced into the room, only to fall headlong over an open valise, from which my belongings were sprawling in all directions. As I picked myself up, I realized that I had left it there myself that morning. Why had no one put it away for me? I looked about me. The bed was still unmade, wash-water unemptied, my clothing of divers kinds still scattered hither and yon.

What did it mean? I went out upon the landing and looked in both girls' rooms. All was in perfect order, but they were not there. The neatness of their apartments made me all the more exasperated over the condition of my own. I hastened to Aunt Nancy's room, whither I knew she had gone, and entering it I began a recital of my woes, abuses and wrongs.

My dear father's sister caught me in her arms, and began to talk to me. She told me that a young creature with such health and spirits as mine should never think of asking another human being to attend to my personal wants. She showed me the selfishness of thoughtless people, the reason each one should help share the mutual burden of living, the duty I owed myself, the daintiness of young maidenhood, the divinity of order, the hideousness of its lack, the great good and need of method in fact, all that I should have been told by my own mother.

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News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know: second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE SILVER CONVENTION

AMERICAN BI-METALLIC LEAGUE IN SESSION.

FREE SILVER MEN CROWD THE PLACE OF MEETING.

MAYOR CARTER HARRISON WELCOMES THE DELEGATES.

Republicans, Democrats and Populists From United States Senators and Governors to Private Citizens Are in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—The national convention of the American Bi-metallic League met at 10 o'clock in this city this morning, and the attendance was larger than that of any previous assembly of like character in the history of financial agitation. The army of delegates assembled overcrowded the First Methodist church auditorium an hour before the meeting was called to order, and it was early apparent that a larger hall would have to be sought for future sessions.

When Chairman A. J. Warner, of the Bi-metallic League, called the convention to order, scores of delegates were obliged to stand in the aisles, but all took the inconvenience good-naturedly, in the consolation that the convention was so larg ly attended. In a few opening words, Chairman Warner introduced Mayor

GOVERNOR WAITE.

Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, who welcomed the delegates to the city.

"Chicago seems to be the spot," said the mayor, "where all the deliberative bodies turn themselves, that their ideas may spread over the land. I welcome you warmly, because I believe you have the good of the country at heart. Some of you may be rather wild. It is said that you are lunatics—silver lunatics. I look down upon you, and I am rather glad to welcome such lunatics as you. (Applause.) Alexander the Great, the three wise men of the East who found the Savior, Martin Luther, Christopher Columbus, Mirabeau, Napoleon Bonaparte, Benjamin Franklin and Morse had all been called lunatics in their times, but all had left their mark on civilization, the geography or the political liberties of the world.

"It is crazy men that march the world forward and make progress a possibility. Men you may be denounced, but John Sherman was always crazy enough to fill his pockets with the wealth of this world." (Applause.) In almost prehistoric times we know that gold and silver were the money metals of the world. Gold is found in pockets, it is the fruit of chance; but silver is worked out of the rocks by hard methodical inevitable labor. (Applause.)

"They say that those who believe in bi-metallism are crazy. If the act of 1873 could be blotted from the Annals of American political action I believe that silver would be worth 129 cents an ounce. (Applause.) Be wise in your deliberations, but be fearless. Congress is about to meet. Give the benefit of your deliberations to Congress and tell Grover Cleveland what the people of the United States want. I welcome you all." (Applause.)

Hon. Thomas M. Patterson responded.

Chairman A. J. Warner, of the bi-metallic league, next delivered his opening address.

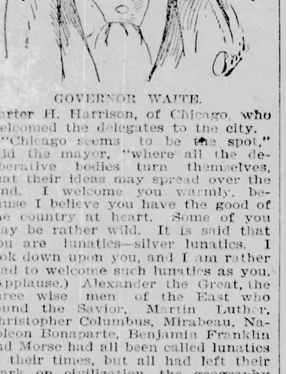
A committee on credentials was appointed consisting of one member from each state.

On motion of ex-Congressman Symes, of Colorado, the chairman was authorized to appoint a committee of five on permanent organization. As this committee the chairman named Syms, of Colorado; Reagan, of Texas; Stark, of Ohio; Washburn, of Massachusetts, and E. S. Fullenwider, of Illinois.

A committee consisting of one delegate from each state was authorized to be appointed on rules and order of business, the appointment to be made by the various state and territorial delegations.

The committee on permanent organization was also authorized to select a larger hall in which to hold the sessions of the convention. The convention then adjourned until 2:30 p. m.

Upon the reassembling of the convention the committee on permanent organization reported recommending Hon. Allan W. Thurman, of Ohio, son



ALLEN W. THURMAN.

of the "Old Roman," as permanent chairman of the convention. The report was ratified by a unanimous vote, and Chairman Thurman being introduced by the retiring chairman was received with great applause and spoke as follows:

Chairman Thurman's Speech.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention: The fight between those who believe that the circulating medium of this country should be hard money—that is real money, gold and silver, and paper redeemable in the same, and those who believe in the use of soft money, that is paper promises to pay money redeemable in other promises to pay—is on.

Since the late demand in the East to have the government issue bonds and the cry that is now made for the immediate repeal of the Sherman law, charging it, regardless of facts, with all the ills that flesh is heir to, ought to make this perfectly apparent to every thinking man. And should the Sherman law be repealed without substituting anything in lieu thereof, it means the final destruction of silver money as a measure of value, and no man can tell when it will ever be again restored to its former place. No matter what may be said to the contrary this means for years and years to come, its reduction to token money, after which the issue resolves itself down simply to the question whether the paper money of the country is to be issued by banking corporations upon the debts of the people, or upon other kinds of corporate securities, or whether it is to rest upon the broad and safe basis of gold and silver. This is so, because gold alone certainly cannot afford a sufficient basis upon which the amount of circulating medium required by the people of this country can safely rest.

If this is not so, why is it that we see this tremendous scramble for the yellow metal? If there is not only a sufficient amount of gold with which to carry on all the worlds' commerce, but also a sufficient amount upon which the credits of the world can safely rest, why is it, that whenever any of it, to any amount, begins to flow from one country to another, that is simply obeys the natural laws of trade, we immediately hear cries of distress? Yet everyone knows that we do, and to regain it exorbitant premiums are paid for it.

If things are as they should be, why is there any danger because a certain amount of metallic money leaves the country? We do not give it away do we? On the contrary, do not those who take it give value received for it? And is not this what money is used for? If this be true, and I defy anyone to prove to the contrary, why then is it dangerous to use it, and more, why is it particularly dangerous to use it out of the United States. If by doing so we can obtan more in exchange for it than we could if we only exchanged it between ourselves? Money in this sense is simply an exchangeable commodity, just like any other commodity, and if it is advantageous at some times to exchange other commodities with people other than ourselves, why is it not so with this one?

When things are in a normal condition no harm can follow, but when they are not normal, when the basis upon which things rest is not an ample one, then it will prove dangerous to have any of this basis taken away; but this proves nothing other than under such conditions it is dangerous to use money in the way in which it was intended to be used, and when you cannot use things in this way, something is decidedly wrong. That this is the condition existing to-day I most firmly believe, and, therefore, if other circulating medium is the rest upon gold alone, practically the whole of it will be based simply upon faith, and faith means flat money.

LED BY A DEMOCRAT,

The Citizens of Rome Hang Hoke Smith in Effigy.

Portsmouth, O., July 31.—Hoke Smith was hung in effigy by the enraged citizens of Rome, a little town of Adams county, twenty miles from this city, Saturday night, at 10 o'clock. A number of pensions had been suspended before. The climax was reached when the pension of J. L. Reed, a veteran of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry, aged 83 years, was dropped. Mr. Reed had served four years and five months, and his pension was his sole support. When he received the news of his suspension he became a raving maniac. The aroused citizens, led by John Furnier, a Democrat, proposed to hang Smith in effigy. Saturday night over a thousand citizens, irrespective of party affiliations, assembled to participate in the ceremony. It was intended to burn the President in effigy. A platform was erected on the public landing, and several speeches were made. After a procession had marched through the town headed by a brass band, the effigy was then hung and afterwards burned.

All He Said Was "Umph."

Chicago, July 31.—Hoke Smith didn't know that he had been burned in effigy at Rome, O., until told of it by a reporter last night.

"Umph!" was his only comment. Then he smiled and said: "What have I done to deserve cremation?"

He was shown the story telling how the residents of the Buckeye town had been aroused to anger when J. L. Reed, a soldier 83 years old, was dropped from the pension roll and had vented their wrath by making a straw dummy, christening it after the gentleman from Georgia and then giving it the place of honor in a big bonfire.

"I know nothing of the case whatever and had no connection with it," said the Secretary of the Interior. "If Reed has been dropped it has been done by the Commissioner of Pensions, probably for some good reason."

MAHARAJAH OF KAPURTHALA.

Brilliant Ball is Given at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga.

Saratoga, N. Y., July 31.—His Highness, the Maharajah of Kapurthala, of India, arrived here this afternoon and has made the Grand Union Hotel

THE MAHARAJAH.

his headquarters. At the Grand Union Hotel, to-night, a ball will be given for his Highness, and it will prove one of the most brilliant events of the season.

SEMINOLES' THIRST FOR BLOOD.

May Again Fight After Forty Years of Peace.

Jacksonville, Fla., July 31.—There is fear that the Seminole Indians in South Florida may again go on the war path after over forty years of peace. "Little Tiger," a chief of that portion of the scattered tribes, which has its villages on the edge of the everglades not far west of Biscayne Bay, is now on his way to Tallahassee to seek an official interview with Governor Mitchell upon a matter which he and his tribe consider a serious insult to them. Seminoles "Little Tiger" has a young son who has been taught the use of the bow and arrow and the rifle, and is an expert shot afield as well as an excellent marksman.

A white man named Jensen chastised the young Indian for shooting in his pineapple patch after ordering him away. The Indian youth had his face slapped, and was properly punished.

Men coming from the neighborhood of the Indian villages yesterday say that the whole tribe is much excited over the affair and threaten to go on the warpath if Governor Mitchell does not fix up the matter satisfactorily. Apparently every preparation was being made for war. There are about five hundred in the tribe, including women and children.

CHICAGO FULL OF IDLE MEN.

Unemployed Toilers From Other Cities Rush There.

Chicago, July 31.—The number of men now out of work in Chicago is larger probably than ever before. The work with building trades in the World's Fair as well as in the city auxiliary to the World's Fair has come to an end. The building in the city that continues is trivial compared with the rush incident to the Fair. Laborers are being thrown out of work daily. Factories are reducing their working force. The General Electric Company furnishes one instance in the discharge last Saturday of 15 traveling salesmen. It will also at once reduce the office and shop force. Many other large employers of labor in the city are adopting the same course.

No provision has yet been made by Chicago authorities for caring for these unemployed toilers from other cities. If they continue to pour into the city as Western dispatches indicate, in armies of from 3,000 to 6,000 it may become a matter that will demand either transportation or other action on the part of the commissary department.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—The following are the total paid admissions to the World's Fair up to date:

Month of May	1,363,258
Month of June	2,637,018
First week in July	985,947
Second week in July	588,166
Third week in July	659,581
Fourth week in July	530,177
Sunday, July 30	18,996
Total	6,689,619

THEY WILL ENTER POLITICS.

Whisky Men Take Important Action.

Columbus, O., July 29.—The Ohio State League of Liquor Dealers will enter politics as an organization. This important announcement was made at the close of the quarterly session in this city, and will doubtless create a panic in certain quarters. It is the purpose of the Liquor Dealers' association to require all the candidates to formally and firmly express their views upon certain questions affecting the liquor interests, and, failing, they will be voted against. It was given out that a resolution was adopted to the effect that the league will support only those candidates entertaining "liberal views."

This is intended to embrace the repeal of the Adair law, which provides for a listing of professional drunkards and making it an offense to sell liquor to them. It covers, also, the repeal of the Sunday-closing law. Both these laws the saloon interests consider fanatical, and they believe that they should be repealed. An officer of the league makes the statement that the members have no objection to a proper restriction or a regulation that will put out of existence the low-class saloons, which cast opprobrium upon the entire trade. He gave out the further information that the liquor interest would not oppose a modified Sunday law, or one giving communities local option.

It is their argument that public sentiment in all the large cities favors open saloons on Sunday, and they do not want those members of the legislature who represent villages and townships to dictate what the cities shall do. They do not object to a law prohibiting the sale of liquor to miners, but demand that the minor, as well as the saloonkeeper, be punished as attempting a fraud.

ARMY OF PENNILESS PEOPLE.

Denver Officials Will Feed and Shelter Them.

Denver, July 28.—The county and city and numerous charity organizations are doing their best to feed and shelter the great army of penniless people, but they are incapable of meeting the demands. The banks of the city have called upon the government troops at Fort Logan, of which there are 700, to be ready to protect their institutions in case of an outbreak.

The banks are United States depositories and they have a right to ask government protection. Unemployed members of the state militia and the Chaffee light artillery are now under arms at the armory awaiting developments. Mayor Van Horn issued a proclamation requesting all good citizens not to congregate on the streets, as it may lead to an outbreak. This afternoon a large number of idle men attempted to board a train at Fourteenth street, but were repulsed by the trainmen. Every precaution possible has been taken by the different officials to prevent trouble and they are hopeful of success.

GEARY LAW WILL BE TESTED.

It Will Again Be Brought Before the United States Supreme Court.

San Francisco, July 31.—Thos. D. Riordan, attorney for the Chinese Six companies, states that in connection with Joseph Choate, of New York, and other counsel, he is preparing to make a second test of the constitutionality of the Geary Chinese registration law at the October session of the United States Supreme court. He states that at a former hearing of the case Justice Harlan was in Paris, and that it is the practice of the Supreme court to consent to reconsideration of points involved in a decision given by other than a full bench where important constitutional questions are concerned. He also cites the fact that the death of Justice Blatchford has removed one of the five jurists who upheld the law.

GROUNDS WERE DESERTED.

The World's Fair Gates Were Open Sunday.

Chicago, July 31.—The World's Fair was open to the public yesterday, that is, the gates were open, but they might about as well have been closed, for the public did not seem to care to take advantage of the fact. Not since the Fair was opened has the attendance been so light as it was yesterday. The grounds, Midway Plaisance and all were practically deserted. The total attendance up to 3 o'clock, including employees and exhibitors, was only about 10,000, and the officials at the bureau of admissions did not think the total for the entire day would run over 12,000, if that many.

World's Fair Half Ended.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—The World's Fair is now half over, and the total paid attendance for the first three months numbers 7,000,000 persons. Three months of the big show have elapsed, and only three months remain before exhibitors will begin to move out their displays and the work of tearing down the White City will begin. After that time Jackson park will belong to the people again, to enter and leave as they please.

A CLOTURE IN THE SENATE.

What Senator Pugh Says About the Silver Law.

Saratoga, July 31.—Senator J. L. Pugh, of Alabama, who is here at present, says: "The Sherman law is not reponsible for existing conditions. It is a perversion of the letter and not the law as Congress passed it. The banks made the law that has been executed, and its execution as made by the banks caused the mischief. A majority of the Democratic Senators cannot be driven or influenced to vote for unconditional repeal. A cloture in the Senate is not a possibility."

SECRETARY SMITH DENOUNCED.

Seventeen Grand Army Posts Pass Resolutions.

Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 1.—The 17 Grand Army posts of Lancaster county met here yesterday to express the sentiment of the order in the county on the question of pension reduction. The speakers denounced Secretary Hoke Smith in severe terms, and resolutions were adopted denouncing the policy in pursuing on the pension question and calling a halt on his methods. The action of the meeting will be presented at the approaching national encampment at Indianapolis.

General Howard Coming.

Caldwell, O., Aug. 1.—(Special.)—The following has been received by the mangers of the Speaking committee for the reunion to be held here August 25 and 26. It is self-explanatory:

Governor's Island, N. Y., July 31.
"J. M. Dalzell, Caldwell, O.:
"Expect me at reunion August 25.
O. O. HOWARD,
"Major General U. S. Army."

Drops the "Junior."

Columbus, O., July 31.—(Special.)—Governor McKinley has decided, at the close of his present official term, to drop the "jr.," which has formed a part of his signature. When his father, William McKinley, sr., died, he would have dropped the suffix, but it was held that as he had been balloted for and elected as "William McKinley, jr.," some complications might follow a change of his signature. The death of his father removes the necessity for the use of the distinguishing abbreviation, and he has instructed Chairman Dick to see that his name is printed William McKinley on the tickets this fall.

Watch Company Resumes.

Boston, Aug. 1.—The United States Watch Company has resumed work at their factory at Waltham with a full force after two week's vacation. The operatives, both piece and day hands, were notified of a reduction of 15 per cent. in pay during the present stagnation only, with the promise that when times improved the old wages would be restored.

Depositors Must Give Notice.

Boston Aug. 1.—At a meeting in the Parker house yesterday of the representatives of the 83 savings banks of the state, it was voted to recommend that the banks take action at once in applying the restriction provided by their by-laws against the withdrawal of large deposits without the required notice.

THE SIAMESE RULER

ACCEPTS THE FRENCH ULTIMATUM IN FULL.

AND THE THREATENING WAR CLOUD PASSES AWAY.

One of the Most Gigantic Robberies Ever Perpetrated—European Powers Sit Silent and See the Steal Completed.

Bangkok, July 29.—The Siamese government has accepted the full terms of the French ultimatum.

The substance of the ultimatum was as follows:

First—The recognition of the rights of Annam and Camoodia on the left or eastern bank of the Mekong river as far north as the 23d parallel of latitude.

Second—The evacuation within a month of the forts held by the Siamese on the east bank of the river.

Third—Full satisfaction for various

KING OF SIAM.

Siamese aggressions against French ships and French sailors on the Menam river.

Fourth—The punishment of the culprits and provision for the pecuniary indemnity of the victims.

Fifth—An indemnity of two million francs for various damages sustained by French subjects.

Sixth—The immediate deposit of three million francs to guarantee the payment of the fourth and fifth clauses, or the assignment of the taxes in certain districts in lieu of the deposit of three million fancs.

This ultimatum was sent on July 19, and forty-eight hours were allowed for Siam to make answer to the French demands. On July 21, M.

THE MOST FAMOUS TEMPLE IN SIAM.

Pavie, the French minister at Bangkok, presented the ultimatum to Prince Devawongse, the Siamese foreign minister.

Diplomatic Steps to Settlement.

On July 23 Siam replied, stating that the king was at a loss to understand what the rights of Annam and Cambodia were on the left bank of the Mekong river. The king expressed his willingness to abandon all the territories over which the existence of these rights could be proved and called attention to the fact that five months previously he had proposed to submit all the contested territorial questions to international arbitration. In the interests of peace however the king offered to surrender the territory as far north as the eighteenth degree of latitude, but no further, and proposed that the islands in the Mekong be used in common by Siam and France. All the other points of the ultimatum were conceded.

This answer was not satisfactory to France and subsequently M. Pavie withdrew from Bangkok on a gunboat and the French war ships in the

INSPECTOR GROSGURIN.
(Alleged to Have Been Assassinated in Siam.)

Menam river went to Kohsi-Chang, an island near the head of the Gulf of Siam where they joined the French fleet under the command of Admiral Humann.

Determined on Blockade.

France then determined to blockade the Siamese coast. There is serious doubt as to the time the blockade was to be made effective. The French government informed the British government that the blockade would begin July 31, but the British minister at Bangkok later informed the British foreign office that it had commenced on July 26.

Lord Rosebery, the British foreign minister, yesterday asked the French government for a prompt examination of this conflict in dates, but the answer has not yet been made public. With the acceptance of the ultimatum by the Siamese government the war cloud in the East will, of course, pass over.

MORE FRENCH GUNBOATS HAVE ARRIVED.

French Admiral Orders British Warships Outside the Blockade Limits.

London, Aug. 1.—The Paris correspondence of a news agency says that it has been learned from good authority that France demands as security from Siam that the terms of the ultimatum will be carried out, the temporary custody of Chantaboon, a town near the Gulf of Siam; also that Siam shall establish no military stations at certain named places near the frontier of Cambodia, or within a certain distance of the Mekong river.

A dispatch from Bangkok, dated Monday, 7 p. m. says: "The uneasiness among the people here, far from lessening, is increasing. Seven more French gunboats have arrived at Koh-Si-Chang, making a total of thirteen there now. Negotiations are still going on but the progress made is not reported. The intentions of the French are awaited with fear and apprehension. Rear Admiral Humann, commanding the French squadron, has issued a second blockade item to take effect three days from Saturday. He will order the British warships Pallas and Swift, now lying off Bangkok, to go outside the blockade limits. M. Pavie, the French minister resident, has gone to Saigon, and Rear Admiral Humann is under direct orders from Paris. Unless the French government interposes immediately, an attack on Bangkok seems certain. The trading community is surprised that Humann is still allowed a free hand."

The Standard has received the following dispatch from its Paris correspondent:

"Owing to the representation made to M. Develle, the foreign minister by Lord Dufferin, the British embassador to France, the question of a neutral zone between the French possessions in the Siamese peninsula and British Burmah and the Shan states has been settled satisfactorily. It is agreed that the blockade of the Siamese coast shall be raised immediately. No confirmation of the foregoing has been received up to a late hour to-night."

BRITISH HAVE AROUSED.

English War Vessels Will Not Be Withdrawn.

London, Aug. 1.—The Daily News says: "The latest news from Bangkok is serious. Siam having accepted the French terms, France's persistence in coercive measures will be equivalent to an unprovoked declaration of war if not an open demand for the cession of Siam. The British foreign office has never been in abler or firmer hands than now. We have no desire to attack France, but while Lord Rosebery made up his mind from the first not to assist nor encourage the Siamese he was equally determined with the full approval of his colleagues, to protect the commercial rights of his own countrymen. He distinctly warned France that British vessels could not be stopped under a blockade avowedly pacific in character. It is quite impossible for Great Britain to withdraw the ships she sent to Bangkok for protective purposes. We cannot be accused of exciting public feeling against France. But moderation is one thing, weakness another."

LAST SURVIVING GENERAL OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

Sketch of the Career of a Hero—Fought Through the Civil War and Displayed Great Gallantry.

Cleveland, July 27.—Gen. Geo. W. Morgan, who was the only surviving general of the Mexican war, died at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, where he had gone from his home in Mount Vernon, O., for his health.

General George Washington Morgan was born in Washington county, Pa., September 20, 1820. His grandfather, Col. George N. Morgan, was the first to give Jefferson information regarding Aaron Burr's conspiracy. In 1839 he left college and, enlisting in a company that was commanded by his brother, went to assist Texas in gaining her independence. Upon his arrival there he was commissioned a lieutenant in the regular Texan army; but after attaining the rank of captain, he retired from the service. In 1841 he entered the United States Military Academy, but left in 1843, and removing to Mount Vernon, O., began to practice law there in 1845. At the beginning of the war with Mexico he was made a colonel of the Second Ohio Volunteers and he was subsequently appointed colonel of the Fifteenth United States Infantry, which he led with ability under General Scott, receiving for his gallantry at Contreras and Churubusco, where he was severely wounded, the thanks of the Ohio legislature, and the brevet of brigadier general. He afterward practiced law until 1856, and was then appointed United States consul to Marseilles, where he remained until 1858. He was made minister to Portugal, which post he held from 1858 till 1861. He returned to this country, and on November 21, 1861, was made brigadier general of volunteers, and assigned to duty under General Don Carlos Buell. In March, 1862, he assumed the command of the Seventh division of the Army of the Ohio, with which he was ordered to occupy Cumberland Gap, in Southeast Ken-

GEN. GEORGE W. MORGAN.

tucky, then held by the Confederates. He forced the enemy to retire on June 18, 1862, but in September of that year he retreated toward the Ohio, being harassed by constant attacks from Colonel John H. Morgan's guerillas, and in November he was with Major General Jacob D. Cox, in the valley of the Kanawha. He was with General William T. Sherman at Vicksburg, was afterward assigned to the Thirteenth Army Corps, and commanded at the capture of Fort Hindman, Ark. Owing to failing health, he resigned in June 1863. While in favor of maintaining the Union at any cost, General Morgan was opposed to interference with the state institutions of the South. In 1865 he was the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, and in 1865 was elected to Congress as a Democrat, serving as a committee on foreign affairs. His seat was contested by Columbus Delano, who supplanted him on June 3, 1865, but he was again elected, and held his seat from March 4, 1869, till March 3, 1873, serving on the committees on foreign affairs, military affairs, and reconstruction. He was delegate-at-large to the national Democratic convention at St. Louis, in 1876.

NO UNNECESSARY EXPENSE.

Commander Weissert Writes to Indianapolis.

Milwaukee, July 29.—It having been brought to the attention of Commander-in-Chief Weissert, of the G. A. R., that large sums of money were raised at Indianapolis for fireworks and other means of entertaining the veterans at the national encampment, he forwarded the following letter to the chairman of the committee on arrangements, in view of the depressed condition of affairs in the country:

"Milwaukee, Wis., July 27, 1893.

"Eli Lilly, Chairman Citizens' Executive Board, Twenty-seventh National Encampment, Indianapolis, Ind.:

"Dear Sir:—While appreciating the generosity of the patriotic citizens of Indianapolis in preparing for the entertainment of the 27th national encampment G. A. R., which is about to assemble for the third time in your beautiful city, and owing to the great financial depression which prevails over all the country, and the distress and suffering that exist, and are likely to exist on account of the closing of mills, factories and other places usually employing large numbers of men, it is my wish, and I am quite sure I speak the sentiments of every comrade of the G. A. R., that no unnecessary expense to be incurred for the entertainment of the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic and the representatives to the said national encampment.

"Yours very truly,
"A. G. WEISSERT,
"Commander-in-Chief."

INDIANS THIRST FOR BLOOD.

When They Become Sober they Will Be Quiet.

West Superior, Aug. 1.—Advices from Shoe Lake and Spooner, in Washburn county, on the Omaha road, that between 400 and 500 Indians have congregated and may don the war paint. They secured special permits from the government to go off on a tour to Pickbine quarries, and have been taken advantage of the freedom to a dangerous and unusual degree. Three squaw houses and several dancing platforms have been built, and the nightly revels of these Indians make the woods resound. Whisky flows freely.

Great Britain's Latest Prize.

Sydney, N. S. W., July 28.—A dispatch from Brisbane says England has annexed the Solomon islands.

A FREE FIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Don't Talk Now About Wild and Woolly Scenes in the American Congress—The United States Can Give Our Cousins Points in Civility.

London, July 28.—Such a scene was never witnessed in the House of Commons as was seen there last night. It was a disgrace to the boasted civilization of Great Britain.

Closure of the debate on the Home Rule bill had been fixed for 10 o'clock. The parts of the bill left over for the discussions of the last week, and for the divisions were the new financial clauses, the schedules and the preamble. The galleries of the House were filled with persons expectant of an exciting scene at the close of the committee's labors. Few members were absent from the benches on the floor. The proceedings early in the evening were tame enough. John Claney, Parnellite for North Dublin county, moved an amendment to the effect that the imperial government should guarantee to Ireland £500,000 annually during the provisional period of six years.

Mr. Gladstone declined to accept the amendment. The financial scheme under discussion, he said, provided fully for the equitable, even liberal adjustment of the new Irish government. If the estimates which had been made with the great st care, were realized, Ireland would have £512,000 annually assured her.

Mr. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer in the last Salisbury Cabinet, also spoke against Mr. Claney's motion. Obscure members continued the debate until 9:45, or just fifteen minutes before the closure was to be applied.

Chamberlain's Broadside.

Then Joseph Chamberlain rose to deliver the final broadside of the opposition. He was still smarting under the lash Mr. Gladstone swung on Tuesday evening, and spoke with corresponding bitterness. After a few scornful and biting words as to the conduct of the ministers, he began giving his opinion of the closure, as applied by the government. He then proceeded thus:

"The prime minister calls 'black,' and his adherents say it is good. The prime minister calls 'white,' and they say it is better. (Unionist laughter.) It is always the vote of God.

"Never since the time of Herod has there been such——" Mr. Chamberlain got no further. Immediately after resuming his speech he had been warned by mutterings from the Irish benches that a storm was gathering. He could hardly have expected the suddenness with which it broke, for with his half-finished reference to Herod there came from the Nationalists such a roar of indignation as has not been heard in the House since the days of Parnell. Mr. Chamberlain plainly was startled, but he tried to talk on. His voice was inaudible to the members on the next bench. He turned towards the Nationalists and shrill yells of execration sounded above the uproar.

T. P. O'Connor sprang to his feet and leaning towards Mr. Chamberlain, shouted "Judas" so loudly that the epithet could be heard throughout the house.

Shouted in Chorus.

The rest of the Irishmen took up the cry and for half a minute shouted "Judas" in chorus. Meantime the clock struck 10. Chairman Mellor tried to put the closure, but his voice could not be heard amid the shouts of the Irish and the Unionists. Then came a scene unprecedented in parliamentary history. Mr. Mellor gave in a weak voice, the customary directions. The Conservatives, however, flatly refused to quit the house. Sir Henry Gibbs, Gibson Bowles and William Hanbury shouted to the chairman that he must first call Mr. O'Connor to order for having called Mr. Chamberlain names. Mr. Mellor protested that he had not heard the epithets in question.

Nobody told him what Mr. O'Connor had said, so he sat helpless and unenlightened before the House, while the members crowded forward in excited groups, shaking their fists and shouting demands. Gibbs, Gibson Bowles and Hanbury got together and to make themselves heard, shouted in chorus at Mr. Mellor: "Will you direct that those words be taken down?"

Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Edward Clark got hold of Mr. Gibbs and startled him for the front bench, that he might elucidate the cause of the row to Mr. Mellor, who was making strenuous but vain efforts to learn what the grievance of the Tory trio was. Mr. Gibbs tried to go forward, but in the general jostling and shouting he was so pushed about and confused that he gave up his purpose, and Mr. Mellor remained unformed.

Meantime half of the Unionists had climbed to the benches and were shouting "gag," "gag." Others were struggling in the aisles or between the benches with Radical, Liberal, or Irish antagonists.

A free fight then broke out at the top of the gangway. The center of it was William Redmond, who had taken advantage of the general license to push over Colonel Saunderson, the champion of the men of Ulster. Saunderson was rescued, and then an attack on the Parnellites. Blows were struck right and left. Members fell and were picked up again. The whole space between the front benches was filled with a struggling, cursing mass of members, striking clawing, and upsetting each other. Manful efforts were made to separate the combatants. Both sergeants-at-arms forced their way through the thick of the fight, but as fast as one group was pacified another came to blows. Eventually Mr. Gladstone begged Edward Marjoribanks, a sturdy Liberal, to do something to stop the fight. Mr. Marjoribanks dug his way through the tangled mass of belligerents, and by repeated appeals in the name of the premier, succeeded in stemming the conflict. Colonel Saunderson emerged first from the crowd of fighters. He was holding a bunch of keys to his black eye. Others followed in more or less damaged condition. Just as peace was assured, the door leading to the lobby opened and Dr. Tanner, who had been outside and heard the fight, but a minute before, came down the House leaping over benches in his haste to get into the melee. The sergeant-at-arms caught him half-way from the door to the first bench, and restrained him until he consented to keep the peace.

Mr. Balfour had been absent during the riot. Mr. Gladstone, sitting bolt upright, had watched the scene with inflamed face and an expression of sorrow, indignation and astonishment which will never be effaced from the memory of those observing it. Chairman Mellor sent for Speaker Peel as soon as order was restored. When the speaker entered several Conservatives rose and pointing to Mr. Gladstone, exclaimed: "There sits the author of it all." While Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Mellor conferred as to what should be done, the combatants were comparing notes. Not a few of them showed the effects of rough handling. Tim Healy had received a hard blow in the face and one cheek was badly swollen. William Redmond also had a bad spot on his face.

Gladstone Explains.

Cheers and calls for Mr. Gladstone, brought the premier to his feet. He said: "I regret to say that neither my eyes nor ears enable me to give a very clear account of the affair."

The new clause was adopted by a vote of 312 to 291. As another clause which had not been discussed was to be put to vote, somebody challenged Mr. Balfour to read it. In an undertone Mr. Balfour said: "No, no, don't have it read." The clause was carried by a vote of 321 to 288. The two other financial clauses were carried without division. The postponement of the fifteenth and sixteenth clauses was adopted by a vote of 316 to 283. The motion that the first schedule stand a part of the bill was carried by a vote of 310 to 277. The second schedule was carried by 290 to 273 amid loud opposition cheers. The rest of the schedules were adopted without noteworthy incident. When the committee rose and Chairman Mellor reported to Speaker Peel, presiding over the House, the home rule bill as amended in committee, cheer after cheer was given and all hats were waived for Mr. Gladstone by the Liberals and Irish, who were answered by the Unionists with counter cheers. The report stage was fixed for August 7.

By Order of the Czar.

St. Petersburg, July 29.—An imperial ukase issued forbids the killing or capturing of fur seals on Russian land without special permission from the government. Persons violating this decree or engaged in unlawful pelagic sealing, will render themselves liable to imprisonment for from two to sixteen months and forfeiture of the ships, equipment and the sealskins already taken.

INCREASE OF CHOLERA IN RUSSIA

Official Returns Received From the Various Governments.

St. Petersburg, July 31.—Official returns that have just been issued show a marked increase in the ravages of cholera in the parts of the empire where the disease is epidemic. The figures show that from July 9 to July 22, there were in the government of Podolia 1,165 cases and 350 deaths, as against 489 cases and 122 deaths during the week preceding. In the government of Orel from July 16 to July 22 there were 234 cases and 91 deaths as against 148 cases and 52 deaths during the previous week. In the government of Toola there were 77 cases and 19 deaths from July 16 to July 22. In the preceding week there were only 31 cases and 8 deaths. In Moscow, from July 16 to July 22, there were 72 cases and 21 deaths. The epidemic exists though in less severe form in the governments of Viatka, Kazan, Riazan, Oofa and Simbeersk.

HARD FIGHTING IN NICARAGUA.

Managua Capture by the Revolutionists.

Panama, Colombia, July 28.—Telegrams received here confirm the report of the capture of Managua, Nicaragua, by the revolutionists. Details of capture just received. There was hard fighting and great loss of life on both sides.

Reported that 600 Honduran troops under the command of Gen. Bonilla, who lately led an unsuccessful revolution, fought with troops from Leon.

GREAT ENGLISH COAL STRIKE.

Nearly Half a Million Men Are Affected.

London, July 28.—In accordance with the decision of the Miners Federation the great strike of the English coal miners was inaugurated to-day at a majority of the pits. No disorder has been reported from any quarter. Something like 350,000 men are directly affected by the strike.

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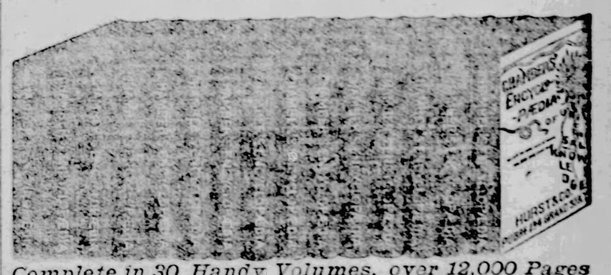

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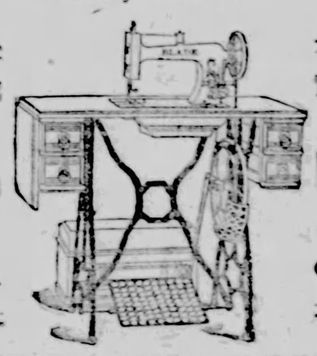

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WASHINGTON.

MAD AT HOKE SMITH'S PENSION ORDER.

And He Will Be Compelled to Explain His Action to Congress—Washington News.

Washington, July 29.—The coming Congress, in its early days, will afford the unusual spectacle of a Cabinet minister being arraigned by his own party. Hoke Smith's pension policy is provoking the indignation of Democratic Congressmen throughout the North. The objection is that he is putting the burden of proof upon pensioners to maintain their legal right to remain on the rolls.

It has been quietly arranged to hold a conference of Democratic Congressmen from Indiana, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin and other states early in the session, to devise some means of impressing upon Secretary Smith the fact that he is seriously crippling the Democratic party. It is said that almost every community of the North is excited over the existing policy of dropping pensioners and allowing them 60 days to prove their claims. One of the most influential Democrats of the country said yesterday:

"This thing must be stopped. We want fraudulent and illegal pensioners eliminated from the rolls, but we cannot afford to have loyal and honest pensioners harrassed and put to the expense of again proving their claims. That would ruin the Democratic party."

The subject will no doubt be referred to a committee, and Mr. Smith and his subordinates will be summoned to make verbal explanations. Democratic leaders say that unless there is positive proof of illegality or fraud, pensioners must not be dropped from the rolls.

THE FORD THEATER DISASTER.

Half of the Fund Has Been Distributed Already.

Washington, July 31.—The committee in charge of the disbursement of the fund raised for the relief of the victims of the Ford theater disaster June 9, give some interesting information relating to their work and the recipients of the public's benevolence. The fund subscribed amounted to $30,-000, of which half has been distributed. For funeral expenses in each of the 22 cases of death, the sum of $250 was allowed. Besides the money subscribed by the citizens, which is being paid to the widows at the rate of $25 a week, there is still due the widows of G. M. Arnold, S. P. Banes, J. E. Chapin, J. Boyd Jones, D. C. Jordan and F. B. Loftus nearly $300 from clerks in the office who have a mutual association with a membership of 291, pledged to pay a subscription of $1 to the widow of any member in the association at his death. This organization has been in existence since Nov. 12, 1881, and has expended about $25,000 or $30,000.

Every clerk whose clothes were ruined in the accident, who would accept the gift, has been provided a new suit, at a cost of $25 to $45.

Widows Returned Home.

The widows of six of the dead have returned to their former homes with their families. Mrs. Aimes is located in Ionia, Iowa; Mrs. Gage, in Petoskey, Mich.; Mrs. J. Boyd Jones, in Evansville, Ind.; Mrs. Rose Jordan, in Sparta, Va.; Mrs. Mamie McFall, in Lynchburg, Va., and Mrs. Laura Miller, in Young Hickory, Ohio.

Fifty of the clerks who were injured are still absent from duty on leaves extending from 30 to 90 days. Chas. Miller, who is still in this city, had both legs broken and received internal injuries. In the past week two or three carbuncles have broken out on his body. This is one of the worst cases of all. Capt. Miller still receives his salary and help from the citizens' committee, but his expenses are very heavy and there is no way of reducing them. He was compelled to have two trained nurses and two doctors are waiting on him.

Disabled for Life.

O. B. Brown, chief of the office located in the city postoffice building, said that a number of the clerks will not be able to write and discharge the same duty as they did before the accident, but that so fast as they report for duty he will put them at something they can do, thus enabling them to draw their salaries.

There are some cases where clerks will not be able to return to work before their leave expires. In such cases he said it was pretty hard to tell what would be done with them, as the law will not permit of any leave with pay over ninety days.

NAVAL POLICY OUTLINED.

What the Present Administration Proposes to Do.

New York, July 31.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says regarding the naval policy of the present administration:

"It may be stated with authority that Secretary Herbert will advocate the construction of more ships. He will be conservative in his estimates, but he still believes that we are some distance from the point where we can afford to stop the work of ship construction. He has estimates that $11,-000,000 will be required to complete the 42 vessels built and building for the new navy. As this amount will be distributed over the coming three years, he can advocate the addition of a ship or two each year during the present administration, without adding materially to the annual appropriation for ship construction. He is on record of advocating a fleet of at least ten battleships, and he told me a short time ago that his views in that respect had not changed since he came to the head of the Navy department. It is almost certain that his influence will be exerted in the direction of at least one battleship this coming Congress.

"The programme for action by the coming Congress will, it is believed, call for a battleship and several gunboats or small cruisers. It is the secretary's idea that for the proper representation of the United States in foreign waters a vessel of 2,000 tons is as valuable as one of four or five times that size, and Mr. Herbert feels that a proper naval policy must include the power to protect our citizens wherever they may be.

SOMEBODY HAS EVIDENTLY LIED

Tanner and Bussey Contradict Bell's Statement.

Washington, July 29.—Ex-Assistant Secretary Bussey and ex-Commissioner Tanner give a very positive and circumstantial contradiction to Deputy Commissioner Bell's statements to the effect that sixteen employes of the pension bureau whose pensions were illegally increased in 1889 by Commissioner Tanner, were still drawing their pensions at the increased rate in contempt of specific instructions given by Assistant Secretary Bussey that the old and lower rating be restored and the further statement that these orders of Assistant Secretary Bussey had been secreted and were only recently discovered by Commissioner Lochren.

An examination of the alleged decisions discloses the fact that only four of them bear any specific date, five are dated "August, 1889," the others having no date whatever. All of the cases except two are signed by Assistant Secretary Bussey, one of these having no signature and the other his name in typewriting. When the attention of ex-Commissioner Tanner was called to the matter he stated very emphatically that he had never seen the alleged decisions, although he remained in office until September 12, 1889, nor had he ever heard of them until to-day. Ex-Assistant Secretary Bussey was seen at his office and said that no such decisions as were referred to have ever been promulgated from his office.

Buying Short on Silver.

Washington, Aug. 1.—For the first time since the passage of the Sherman silver law, the treasury, during July, failed to buy the full quota of 4,500,000 ounces of silver. The total purchase for the month was 2,284,000 ounces, leaving a shortage of 2,116,-000. The purchases to-day were 216,-000 at the counter figure of $0.7030 per ounce.

INTERESTING FIGURES IN SENATE AND HOUSE.

With Many Senators the Fight Will Be Personal, as They Are Owners of Silver Mines.

Washington, July 27.—(Special.)—The men who are to lead the two factions in the coming fight over the silver question are interesting figures just now. That the fight is to be a vigorous and interesting one no body can doubt who knows the kind of stuff these men are made of, and the tremendous interests at stake in the fight. The fight over the silver question will, in all probability, be by far the most intense that will take place during the coming year. One of the reasons for this is that many of the men who are in this Congress have personal interests more or less at stake. Some of the men who are to lead the fight, especially in the Senate, are mine-owners and the result is, that the fight with them is a personal one, and will therefore be waged with an intensity that is not often seen in struggles over tariff or other questions which those participating in can have no personal interests at stake.

In the Senate the men who will do the fighting for silver are Senators Stewart, Jones, Teller, Wolcott, Morgan, Vest and others. It is the Western men, however, that will do the fighting. Senator Stewart is probably the most active and persistant of them all, but is closely followed by Senator Teller, who is extremely active, well poised and brilliant. Probably the best posted man in the Senate on the silver question is Senator Jones, of Nevada. He can make you a speech on the smallest provocation, and review the history of silver from the landing of the ark down to the present time. And he does it intelligently and in such an interesting and instructive way that he commands the respect of everybody who hears him. A short, broad-shouldered,rather stout man with iron gray whiskers and a ruddy face, Senator Jones is lauded whenever the silver question is before the Senate, and is not lacking in activity and interest in other prominent questions, especially those pertaining to tariff and national finance.

Senator Stewart, who probably attracts more attention from the general public and is more frequently upon his feet in defense of the silver question than anybody else, is taller than Senator Jones, a louder talker and a more frequent one, but his arguments do not have the weight with the Senate or with students of financial affairs as do those of Senator Jones. Senator Stewart is a conspicuous figure in the Senate. Tall, broad-shouldered, straight as an arrow, with long snow-white beard and white hair, he always attracts the attention of observers from the gallery, and with his readiness in debate and retort is one of those most frequently seen on the floor in debate.

Teller Unlike Stewart.

Senator Teller, who will probably be one of the most active and one of the most important factors in the coming silver fight, is unlike Senator Stewart in most particulars. Of medium height, he is rather slender, and instead of the snow white hair and broad shoulders which characterize Senator Stewart, he has dark iron-gray hair brushed back from his high retiring forehead in the Andrew Jackson style, full beard upon his chin, and a smoothly shaven upper lip, and a peculiar and rather painful nasal drawl. His dress frequently causes the remark that he was cut out rather for a country preacher than a senatorial speechmaker. Nevertheless, he talks, and talks frequently. Not only does he talk, but he fights. He is a good parliamentarian, and vigorous speech maker, a man who is not afraid to back his views with sharp words, if necessary, although they may not be in full accord with his party principles.

Another prominent advocate of silver, and one who is a favorite with the galleries and the Senate, too, when he gets on his feet, is the young, handsome and vigorous Senator from Colorado, Wolcott. He is a hustler, is Wolcott. He is one of the boys, that is to say, he was before he became a Senator. Of course, he is not now, but he has not forgotten some of the ways of good fellowship which he learned before he became a Senator, and he makes many friends personally by his frank, vigorous, manfully outspoken ways. Even those who do not agree with him in some vigorous assertions which have characterized his course since his entrance in the Senate, can not but admire him. Tall, broad-shouldered, handsome, with blond mustache and piercing blue eyes, a neat dresser, and an air of real good fellowship, he is an all around favorite. He knows what he wants, though, and fights for it. It matters little with him whether his party is with him or not, for he makes no hesitation in letting his views and wants be known, and in unmistakable terms.

Active Bourbon Leaders.

These four men—Wolcott, Teller, Stewart and Jones—are on the Republican side of the Senate. On the Democratic side the most active leaders will probably be Morgan, of Alabama, Vest, Pugh, Vance and Cockrell. Aside from Morgan, none of them are as active in the silver struggles as are the Republican leaders named above, who come from states having so much at stake. Senator Morgan is a most active, persistent and valuable man on the Democratic side. He is a silver man from principle, while the Senators from the silver producing states might be suspected of having some other reasons for their activity in this line. He is none the less active, however, or earnest in his support of silver, and in his leadership in the fights in its behalf he has one advantage over all competitors in his ever ready ability as a speech maker.

There is no man in the Senate, whatever his name may be, or from whatever state or section of the country he may hail, more ready and more thoroughly euipped for an argument on the silver question, or, in fact, on any other current question than Senator Morgan, who is of something more than medium height, with scattering gray hair, closely cropped white mustache, smoothly shaven face a little florid, an abdomen which indicates good living and plenty of it. Senator Morgan can rise on the floor of the Senate at any hour or any moment, and in the calmest tones start in for a seventeen or twenty-four hours' talk on silver, or almost any other subject, without the slightest effort, and with apparently little fatigue at the close.

One advantage which these leaders of the silver cause have is in their ability to talk forever. The rules of the Senate provide no cloture, and with such men as Morgan, Stewart, Jones, Teller, and a few others interested in the cause of silver, nobody can even guess when the vote can be brought about.

SUCCESSFUL YEAR FOR SEALERS.

Late Advices to Washington From Bering Sea.

Washington, July 26.—According to advices received from the Bering Sea patrol fleet this has been a most successful season for the sealers. Capt. Ludlow, writing from Unalaska, June 27, where the Mohican was then anchored, gives the operations of the Bering fleet up to that date. He reports having seen a majority of the sealing vessels cleared from Victoria, San Francisco, and other ports for sealing work.

Up to July 2 only two vessels had been seized for killing seal in Bering Sea, and each of these had only a few hundred skins aboard. From traders in the Aleutian Islands and along the coast Capt. Ludlow and his assistants learned that nearly 80,000 skins had already been secured by the sealing craft engaged in this work this year.

Two National Banks Resume.

Washington, July 31.—(Special.)—Controller Eckels has issued the necessary instructions enabling two more national banks to resume business. These institutions are: First National bank of Kendallville, Ind., and Lloyd's National bank, of Jamestown, N. D.

GOLD COMING BACK FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Much of It the Same That Was Exported—Balance of Trade Against Us Reduced.

Washington, July 28.—The large orders said to have been given by New York financial houses for gold abroad to be imported into this country are regarded at the Treasury department as a favorable symptom of returning confidence. Much of this gold now coming here is the same gold that was exported several months ago. The heavy shipment of American cereals abroad within the past two months has materially reduced the balance of trade against us. In such circumstances it will be natural for the United States to continue to receive gold from abroad.

Gold in considerable quantities is also coming here from the West Indies. This Spanish gold, on reaching our shores, finds its way to the assay offices, and is melted up into bars, and this and the European gold soon find lodgement in the United States treasury. From present indications the gold in the Treasury will therefore soon pass $100,000,000; it is to-day $97,600,000; when the $100,000,000 mark is passed, the treasury will again resume the issuance of gold certificates, which by law had been suspended when the Treasury gold was reduced below $100,000,000. The gold certificates now outstanding aggregate $89,-600,000, which is an unusually small quantity for the treasury to have.

The department, however, shows little or no interest whether the gold is $100,000,000 or $75,000,000, as it is the policy of Secretary Carlisle to use the gold on hand the same as he does currency in meeting the obligations of the treasury. So for several months past the gold reserve has been treated as available cash. On this basis the available cash in the Treasury is $122,000,000.

REVENUE STATISTICS.

Report of the Operations of the Bureau for the Year.

Washington, July 27.—Commissioner Miller has submitted to Secretary Carlisle a preliminary report of the operations of the internal revenue bureau for the last fiscal year. The total collections from all sources of internal revenue were $161,002,000, an increase of $7,145,000. The percentage of cost of collection was $2.62, as compared with $2.90 of the year 1892.

The sources of internal revenue were: Spirits, $94,720,000, an increase over the previous year of $5,419,000; tobacco, $31,880,000, an increase of $889,000; fermented liquors, $32,548,000; an increase of $2,511,000; oleomargarine, $1,670,000, an increase of $404,000; and miscellaneous, $173,000, a decrease of $70,000.

The sum of $9,375,130 has been paid as sugar bounty during the year, as follows: Louisiana, $8,584,865; Texas, $174,945; Florida, $3,960; Mississippi, $60. The above on sugar cane.

Beet sugar—California, $425,725; Nebraska, $76,170; Utah, $29,470.

Sorghum sugar—Kansas, $19,798; Minnesota, $19.

Maple sugar—Maine, $51; New Hampshire, $1,127; Vermont, $36,225; New York, $11,703; Pennsylvania, $4,-236; Maryland, $2,151; West Virginia, $153; Ohio, $3,501; Michigan, $908; Minnesota, $69; Iowa, $11.

The total paid in sugar bounties in two years was $16,717,208. The increase this year over last year is $2,-033,503.

A Pension Estimate.

Washington, July 26.—The Pension bureau has prepared an estimate of the division of the appropriation by Congress at the last session for the support of the pension service during the fiscal year just begun and ending June 30, 1894. The amount of the appropriation was $166,180,565. Whether this will cover the expenses of the services remains to be seen. It is thought likely, however, that a deficiency appropriation may be required.

The appropriation of $166,180,565 has been divided into the following payments:

For army pensions, $161,000,000; for navy pensions, $3,649,215; for fees of examining surgeons, $1,000,000; for salaries of pension agents, $72,000; for clerk hire, pension agencies, $400,-000; rents, pension agencies, $22,850; fuel lights, pension agencies, $1,500; contingent expenses, pension agencies, $55,000.

Of course this appropriation does not include the cost of maintaining the Pension bureau in this city and paying the expenses of running that bureau. That is provided by the legislative appropriation.

An Egregious Error.

Washington, July 26.—Much interest has been aroused among statisticians by the discovery that the figures of the balance of trade against this country for the fiscal year ending July 30, last, as shown by the records of the Bureau of Statistics in the Treasury department, are about $40,-000,000 out of the way. Instead of an adverse balance of $93,000,000 the corrected returns will show only about $50,000,000.

Capital Notes.

Logan Carlisle, chief clerk in the Treasury department, says that the force of the Executive department in the classified service, is about equally divided between Republicans and Democrats.

Secretary Carlisle has replied to the request of the Kentucky distillers for an extension of 90 days in which to pay their internal revenue taxes upon their whisky, that a law is imperative and leaves him no discretion in the premises.

The President has appointed James T. Kilbreth, of New York city, collector of customs for the district of New York, vice Hendricks, resigned, and Walter H. Bunn, of Cooperstown, N. Y., appraiser of merchandise for the district of New York, vice Copper, resigned.

WORKERS MUST BE PACIFIED.

Trouble Feared Over the Amalgamated Scale.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 28.—The dissatisfaction of the Youngstown and Mahoning Valley iron and steel workers over the Amalgamated association scale has assumed such proportions that President M. M. Garland, who has been in the West, has been sent for, and he and Secretary Kilgallon will goto Youngstown to-morrow to pacify the workers.

Youngstown is the center of unionism in the iron trade, as all the mills in that vicinity work under the Amalgamated association agreement. Notwithstanding this, there is so much discontent among the men over the reductions offered by their conference committee and which have been incorporated in the scale that open secession is threatened.

BERING SEA ARBITRATORS.

Forecast as to What Their Decision Will Be.

New York, July 31.—The World's Paris cable says: Since the closing of the arguments in the Bering sea case the arbitrators have been sitting as regularly as before at foreign ministery in endeavor to agree upon the decision.

While it is impossible to tell when they announce their decision, a general idea of what that decision will be may be given with reasonable assurance of its accuracy.

The arbitrrtors will decide that pelagic sealing should be restricted so as to prevent the extinction of the fur seals species. But they will not give to Americans the full property rights in the herd which are claimed.

Blount Coming Home.

San Francisco, Aug. 1.—Authentic advices received here state that Minister Blount has determined to turn over matters in Hawaii, as far as the United States interests are concerned, to Commodore Skerret, of the Boston, and he will sail for the United States on the 6th inst. without waiting for the appointment of his successor. Mr. Blount may therefore be expected to arrive at San Francisco about August 12.

The San Francisco Stock Exchange has adopted a resolution to the effect that during the next thirty days gold mines can be listed on that exchange without paying the customary fee of $500.

WHAT WILL CONGRESS DO? THE QUESTION.

Belief That Finance Will Alone Be Dealt With—Scramble for Office Now a Secondary Matter.

New York, July 28.—The Herald's Washington special says: Members of Congress and statesmen of high and low degree have ceased the unseemly scramble for office, and, preparatory to the coming struggle are devoting themselves to a solution of the problem which the present financial situation puts before them.

Well-informed administration officials hold to the belief that in his message to Congress Mr. Cleveland will confine himself strictly to the matters to which he referred so tersely in his call for the extraordinary session, and that the message will be devoted almost exclusively to the financial situation, with a possible reference to the pledges made in the platform bearing upon the reform of the tariff.

They say Mr. Cleveland is too shrewd a politician to confuse the legislative branch of the government by presenting for its consideration subjects which can just as well wait a few months and thereby lessen the importance of the duty he deems to be imperative, the repeal of the Sherman law.

Deal With Finance Alone.

For this reason it is believed that finance alone will be dealt with. Indeed, all the data supplied by the departments so far bear upon this subject only, and Mr. Cleveland has given the tariff nothing but casual attention.

After Congress has repealed the Sherman act, or at least taken some positive action, then the other question of party policy will be taken up and settled. It is the money question, and not the tariff, in the opinion of most administration officials, that has caused the unrest that has seized the country, and they say Mr. Cleveland looks to his party to give the relief which can only come through legislation. This paramount duty will, it is said, be impressed upon Congress, unaccompanied by other issues.

The length of the extra session is entirely problematical. If the anti-silver men have the strength to push the repeal law to a speedy issue the session will probably be short. It is though the bill can be easily put through the House within a reasonable time, without resorting to the expedient of shuting off reasonable debate. The stumbling block will be met with in the Senate, where Republican and Democratic silver men will unite in an effort to defeat the bill, or at best force a compromise acceptable to the friends of silver. If a final result is reached before December, the tariff question will probably be left to the Ways and Means committee with instructions to formulate its work during the recess, and Congress will adjourn until the regular session.

A PLAN TO SECURE MONEY.

Grain Men Hit Upon a Scheme to Move Crops.

St. Paul, July 31.—The grain men have been considering how the wheat crop is to be moved in view of the fact that their borrowing power is limited, owing to the financial stringency. The country banks will not lend, and the money to be had is but a mere fraction of what has heretofore used in moving the crops. Various plans have been suggested whereby the effects of the stringency may be obviated as much as possible. Any plan that will result in the moving of crops, even though it be done very slowly, must be acceptable. Such a plan has been proposed and is being adopted in some parts of Southern Minnesota, and will very probably be generally adopted, as it meets with much favor in business circles as being a practical solution of the question.

The plan is that the grain men issue their checks for grain purchased of the farmers payable fifteen days after date, which would allow time for the collection of drafts against consignments. At some points the banks will not advance money on drafts against consignments, but will only enter such drafts for collection. This plans makes a division of the burden which the farmers cannot but admit is fair. Even with this arrangement the crop must move very slowly, and farmers who are obliged to sell may find themselves much inconvenienced.

NO CHOLERA THIS SUMMER.

Opinion of Dr. A. M. Wheeler, Who Was Sent Abroad.

New York, July 28.—Dr. A. W. Wheeler, the United States marine hospital surgeon who was recently sent abroad by the Treasury department, to examine into the sanitary condition of the ports where emigrants are embarked for this country, has sent the following communication to Dr. Senner, the commissioner of emigration:

"In reply to your letter asking my opinion as to the probability of an epidemic of cholera appearing in the ports whence emigration usually comes to us, I have to state that the outlook I consider to be most favorable at all except Mediterranean ports. At Hamburg, whence we get a large number of people, and which was, as you remember, visited by cholera last year, there has, as yet, been no recurrence of the disease, which it was generally feared there would be. The city authorities have done, and are still doing, everything in their power to prevent its introduction from abroad and to suppress it should it appear. At an enormous expense, all water in the city now is filtered and purified.

"You will therefore see that I am inclined to be very hopeful regarding any serious outbreak of cholera in foreign ports this season, and do not anticipate any marked diminution of immigration from that cause."

CHEROKEE STRIP OPENING.

Proclamation May Be Issued by August 1 if Desired.

Guthrie, Ok., July 26.—One of Special Agent Swineford's surveying corps came in from the Cherokee Strip and reported that three county seats have already been located. Mr. Lowe, registrar of the land office, left yesterday with another party of surveyors to locate two county seats in the western part of the Strip, and another inspector will arrive to-day to look after the county lines.

Everything is being pushed, and by the middle of next week all the preliminary work will be completed, and the President can issue his proclamation as early as August 1, if he desires, and thus throw open to civilized occupation over 5,000,000 of acres, much of it first-class land.

National Republican League.

Chicago, July 28.—President W. W. Tracy, of the Republican National League, has leased a suite of rooms in the Hartford block for permanent headquarters. President Tracy will call the sub-executive committee to meet some time in the middle of August, for the purpose of outlining the League's work in the Ohio campaign, and to elect a teacher.

Kansas City Bank Resumes.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 1.—The Missouri National bank resumed business yesterday morning, having fully recovered from the effects of the senseless panic which caused its suspension just two weeks ago. There was no run on the bank when it opened. Deposits were received from many of the old depositors and several new accounts were opened.

Nine Hours for a Day's Work.

New York, July 31.—The officers of the local branches of the International Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders have announced that they would on August 1 give fourteen days notice of their intention to demand a work day of nine hours. The men say that several employers are likely to grant the demand.

Alexander Smith & Sons' big carpet mills at Yonkers, N. Y., shut down Wednesday night, throwing 5,000 people out of employment. They will not reopen till Congress has met and disposed of the Sherman silver law.

THERE IS AN ALARMING LACK OF CONFIDENCE,

But the Georgia Leader Cannot Explain the Cause—His Views on the Sherman Law.

Washington, July 31.—Ex-Speaker Crisp is in the city, coming directly from his home.

Speaking generally of the condition of affairs in the South, the ex-speaker says there is the feeling of distrust and the same hard times that characterize the whole country. The cotton crop has just begun to come in, but the fear of the people is that they will have trouble in securing the necessary money to move it. The cotton crop requires the use of a large amount of money in a short time and all the paper issued by the growers is made payable after the cotton crop has been gathered. Consequently this can not be counted upon to help and money must be had from some other sources. The banks in the past have got what they needed from the New York institutions, but now the New York banks say they can not let the money go. Just what the result will be can not now be determined, but Mr. Crisp hopes that some way will be speedily found by the bankers of the cotton states to supply the funds to get this staple of the South to market. When asked whether this distrust was due to the existence of the Sherman law, Mr. Crisp replied that it was certainly due to a want of public confidence, but exactly what caused that condition he was not prepared to say.

SPEAKER CRISP.

The Sherman Law.

Mr. Crisp was not inclined to talk freely on the probability of the repeal of the Sherman law, and does not say whether he believes it will be repealed or not, foiling a question in that direction by the statement that he had not been here long enough to talk with members, and did not know their sentiments, and so he could not predict. The bars question of repeal, could hardly, Mr. Crisp thought, be considered alone, for while it was true that the Democratic party was opposed to the law and demanded its repeal in the platform, it was not known to what extent conditions would be insisted upon. Mr. Crisp would not say how he stood upon the proposition to repeal the law and enact a substitute providing for the free coinage of American silver at an increased scale.

It was only a future consideration of the difference of opinions that might be made, that Mr. Crisp thought a final result would be reached, but what that result would be he would not venture to predict.

AWFUL SCENE AT AN EXECUTION.

Murderer Taylor Comes to Life After Being Thought Dead.

Auburn, N. Y., July 27.—The dynamo used in the Taylor electrocution gave out so that a second current could not be applied, and Taylor came to life.

The foot rest of the chair broke and the dynamo gave out. He was not dead from the first contact, and soon began breathing heavily. He was placed on a cot and conveyed back to his corridor, where he continued breathing and groaning with pulse growing stronger.

Physicians say he was unconscious after the first contact of over 1,700 volts. His condition at present is analygous to that of a man stricken with apoplexy.

Morphine has just been administered. Witnesses are not permitted to leave the prison.

Second Attempt Successful.

Auburn, N. Y., July 27.—Taylor was carried again to the chair at 1:15, and a current from a city electric light dynamo was passed through his body. The second attempt proved successful.

Taylor murdered his shop-mate, Solomon Johnson, in Auburn prison, September 20, 1892. Taylor was a cold blooded criminal, and there was little sympathy for him.

PEARY WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE.

Davis Strait Reported Clear of Ice on West Side.

Philadelphia, July 26.—The bark E. O. Clark has arrived here from Ivigtut, Greenland. From the report of Capt. Chase, the steamer Falcon, with Lieut. Peary and his Greenland exploring party aboard, will have no trouble from the ice in reaching its destination at McCormick's bay.

Capt. Chase says that Davis strait is clear of ice on the west side, the floes having drifted over toward the northeast shore, and that the way is open to McCormick's bay.

NOT WANTED AT KANSAS CITY.

Paupers From Denver Intercepted by the Police.

Kansas City, Mo., July 29.—Chief of Police Shears, acting under authority of the state law forbidding railway companies to bring paupers into the state, intercepted at the state line 330 unemployed men from Colorado last night.

There was a disposition on the part of the Colorado men to resist the police at first, but they finally agreed not to stop in Kansas City, and the train was allowed to proceed to the union depot. After disembarking, the men were as good as their word, and soon scattered, some going East, others starting South.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

New York, July 31.—The programme for the eighth annual convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, to be held in Detroit, September 14 to 17, inclusive, was announced on Saturday at the executive offices of the organization, at 13 Astor Place, this city.

National Republican League.

Mr. Powderly has made an emphatic denial of his rumored resignation as general master workman of the Knights of Labor.

Negro Democratic clubs will hold a meeting at Washington, August 24-26.

Business at Milwaukee is resuming its normal condition.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

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Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

HITS THE FRENCH CANADIANS.

Rear Admiral Magnahi's Blood Stirred.

Montreal, Aug. 1.—Rear Admiral Magnahi, of the Italian war ship Etna, in discussing the refusal of Mayor Desjardines to extend the officers of his ship a welcome, expressed himself thus:

"Can you tell me what religion has got to do with politeness? Surely a man can be a good Roman Catholic and at the same time polite."

In reference to the Italian outbreak against the Vatican the admiral continued: "What have we got to do with events which occurred more than 20 years ago? There are 342 men on board the Etna and they are all Catholics. They are at least as good as Dante was. He was, you know, the first to demonstrate that the temporal power of the pope was against civilization. This is how we in Italy feel. All the same where will you find as good Catholics as the Italians are. We have no excesses such as they have in France. In Paris they killed all their archbishops. Nothing of that sort ever happened in Italy. It is not generally the case to mix religion with the reception of an Italian war ship, and I for one feel sorry that it has been done in this instance. However, we will take no further notice of the matter, and will do everything in our power to show Montreal people around our ship."

The officers of the English Battalions will attend the reception to the Italian officers at the city hall to-day, when Alderman Starnes will officiate in the place of Mayor Desjardines.

EXPLAINING PENSION LAWS.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds Writes a Letter.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 1.—Assistant Secretary of the Interior John M. Reynolds has written a letter to Judge Slagee, explaining the policy of the administration on the pension question. The letter covers several pages and contains nothing new. One part of the letter explains the pension laws while the other is taken up with professions of love for the old soldiers and an attempt to justify the administration.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

A number of foreign judges have been chosen.

The military era of the Fair will open with the month of August.

Germany will have an official reception, August 2, at the Auditorium.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The money market last week in New York experienced a time of stress. The demand for currency from the West and South was large, the shipments being estimated at $7,-000,000. The rate for call loans averaged 10 per cent., with renewals at 6 to 8, while time money was practically impossible to get. The heavy exports of grain, which must bring money in the shape of heavy gold imports, aided the subsidence of the pressure, and the close on Saturday was at 6 per cent. for call loans, and on time money 6 per cent., with 1 per cent. commission additional for one month, 3 per cent. commission for 2, 3 and 4 months, and 4 per cent. commission for 5 months.

The reviews of trade, issued Saturday, pronounce it the worst week yet experienced during the present financial depression, but the encouraging news is added that all the points affected by the bank suspensions are rapidly recovering. Trade is dull, and, rather than pile up stocks, many manufacturing establishments are suspending or running on short time. This phase of the situation will, of course, bear heavily on the working classes.

Of course the scarcity of money in New York had its effect on the stock market, and early in the week there was a period of liquidation which carried even good dividend-paying stocks down to absurdly low figures. This brought outside investors into the market, men who know a good thing when they see it, as purchasers for these stocks; and there were large buying orders from abroad. This demand from American buyers was for small lots, and the cash which they paid for their purchases relieved the market materially, though it closed weak on Saturday.

The silver market for last week was featureless, closing on Saturday at 69 3-4 cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion in the silver dollar is worth a fraction under 54 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

A Hard Week Reveals Much Financial Soundness.

New York, July 29.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade: The hardest week yet has left the business world still able to rejoice in the soundness and strength disclosed. No banks here or at other Eastern cities, and no Eastern firms of large importance have gone down, but numerous banks failed at the West, including some of high repute and large business. But through all the strain the banks of New York have passed without trouble, and imports of gold have commenced.

Grain rose briskly on Monday, but all speculative markets yielded a little when tight money came and the slaughter of stocks. Wheat closed about 1 cent lower, though Western receipts were moderate; corn is a fraction lower, and some hog products. Cotton has declined 1-8c, though receipts are a little larger and exports smaller than last year, but holders show great stubbornness in view of large stocks in sight and the closing of many mills. In other products no special change is reported, though prices tend lower.

Failures during the past week number 386 in the United States against 171 last year, and 23 in Canada against 22 last year. There is a rumor there that only three failures were of a capital above $200,000 each, and that the nine of capital over $5,000 each. Over 50 banks stopped during the week, but nearly all were at the West.

WEEKLY BULLETIN OF CROPS.

Wheat Yield Reported Excellent in Indiana.

Washington, July 26.—The weekly bulletin of crops has been issued. That part pertaining to the Central states is as follows:

Illinois—No rain, except in a few southern counties; rye and wheat harvest and hay cutting complete; yield and quality of wheat generally poor; corn firing; potatoes and tomatoes rotting on account of drouth.

Indiana—Wheat and rye excellent; hay saved in fine condition; oat crop good; corn and potatoes suffering from drouth in northern and central portions; pastures dry.

Ohio—Wheat threshing; hay and oat harvest continues; generally a good yield; corn, tobacco, potatoes and pastures needing rain; corn insseling and shooting; growing rapidly; late potatoes damaged by bugs.

Michigan—Harvesting, stacking and housing wheat and oats rapidly pushed; corn maturing nicely; potatoes in fine condition; all hay secured in prime condition, and an immense crop; rain is now needed for root crops and pasturage.

WHEAT IN THE NORTHWEST.

Stock in Elevators Slightly Decreasing.

Minneapolis, Aug. 1.—The Northwestern Miller reports the stock of wheat in private elevators of Minneapolis at 1,091,000 bushels, a decrease for the week of 114,000 bushels. The total stock of Minneapolis and Duluth is 14,928,964 bushels, or 638,029 less than last Monday. Last year there were 9,140,000 bushels at these two points.

The Market Review estimates the amount of grain in country elevators of Minnesota and the two Dakotas at 1,100,000 bushels, against 1,199,000 last year. The total stock of the Northwest is thus made 16,029,300 bushels, against 16,866,500 last week and 10,-604,000 a year ago.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., August 1, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	August 1.	July 25.
U. S. 4s, coupons	108	110½
U. S. 4s, registered	106	110½
U. S. 2s, registered	95	97
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	103½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

This afternoon there were active markets for wheat, with a sharp decline in prices just at the close. The announcement of the failures of the great grain houses at Chicago of Wright & Haughey and Cudahy had a very depressing effect. The American Packing and Provision company also failed with a capital of $500,000. Pork for September delivery, that closed last night at $13, dropped to-day to $10, recovering at the close to $12. The firm named were longs and had to submit to the inevitable. The markets for the next few days will no doubt show nervousness, both in wheat and pork. The failures of the firms named may draw smaller firms into the whirpool of financial distress. Uncertainty surrounds the markets at present, but with strong firms yet in the trade, the sticking out process once ended the market will improve. August wheat dropped at Chicago 2c from the highest point, and September 2c. At Toledo September wheat closed 1 3-4c below the opening. September wheat at New York was off 3-4c. The effect there was not so marked, as the exchange closes earlier than at Toledo or Chicago.

Corn felt the weakness in wheat and was off from opening figures, although the decline was less sharp. At Chicago August corn opened at 36 3-4c, rose to 37 1-4c, fell to 36c, then closed at 36 1-2c. September, 38 1-2c, 38 5-8c, 37 1-8c, and 38 1-8c. At New York September corn opened at 46 5-8c, fell to 46 1-4c, then rose to 46 5-8c.

The Liverpool market for wheat was steady.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The market for wheat this afternoon was active, but closed weak on futures. The failures of Cudahay and Wright & Haughey at Chicago, had a certain influence. In corn prices held steady. Clover seed was dull but steady. In the Toledo provision market the failure of the American Packing and Provision company, at Chicago, had but little influence, and prices were held on the same basis as yesterday. If there is any sharp reverses on pork at Chicago by to-morrow, pork here will very likely ease off from present prices.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 56c, and finally 56 3-4c; No. 3 soft red, 52c, then 54c; No. 4 soft red, 50c; rejected No. 2, 47c.

August wheat, 56c, 57 1-2c, then 56c; September, 61c, and finally 59 1-4c asked; December, 67 3-4c, 68 1-2c, and to close 67c asked.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Aug.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	56¾n
Chicago	57¾	57¾	55¾	55¾
St. Louis	58⅛	57	58⅛	57
September	54	54¾	53¾	53⅝